# OLIES VERY

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NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 13, 1896.

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### SPECIAL NOTICE.

d be given.
PETER FENELON COLLIER.
No. 528 West 13th Street, New York.

sering advertisements appearing in the columns of this conders are particularly requested to always state that he amouncement in Conducts's Weischer is publisher will keep the advertising columns free from nonable advertisements as far as possible and will not anything which may appear as paid advertising matter.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1896

### NO. SIR-DECIDEDLY

In reply to the formal article on the Single Tax, that was published in the Weekly for January 30, the fol-lowing was the first letter received. We have no prelowing was the first letter received. liminary comment to make, except that our Virginia friend does this journal an injustice in the first paragraph. The WEEKLY, on the contrary, does want to hear the other side. What is more, all letters of this kind will be published, or noticed, so far as our space will permit, the only condition being that the writers make some attempt to answer the article referred to. Here is the first letter, word for word, as it was

Danville, Va., Feb. 3, 1896.

Danville, Va., Feb. 3, 1896.

To "Collier's Weerly,"
523 W. 13th St., N. Y.
Dear Sir-As very few remarks "on the other side" appear in Collier's Weerly on any subject open to argument that is written on, I fear there is little hope for one who "begs to differ" getting a hearing in that

Argument that is for one who "begs to differ" getting a hearing in that paper.

However, I would ask "Jindex Justnow," as he considers it objectionable that buildings, etc., of millionaires be exempt from taxation, how is it that nearly all of that class are strongly opposed to such exemption? Under present arrangements, both the value of the land and the buildings they now own are taxed. Single Taxers wish to relieve them from the latter taxation, yet what strenuous opposition to it comes from these very same millionaires! Strange.

Population creates—(1) Land Values.

Population creates—(2) Necessity of Government. Why not let (1) pay for (2)?

Taxation makes everything dearer to the consumer or user—stree land values will assuredly cheapen the value of land. If we are compelled to tax ourselves for the maintenance of Government, etc., does it not seem but common sense to tax that which will be made cheaper to the user instead of dearer?

Respectfully.

Ta he confectly fair, we simply quote that part of the

To be perfectly fair, we simply quote that part of the al article to which our correspondent takes excep-It has reference to the unearned increment:

### "UNEARNED INCREMENT EVERYWHERE.

"Single Tax theorists are in the habit of 'answering objections' to their arguments. The gentlemen have the proper dialectical process reversed. It is they who are urging objections. Private ownership of land has the floor. They object to giving real estate owners the inearned increment, arguing that the community creates land values of which land owners should not get the benefit. The flimsiness of this objection may be readily seen by applying it to commerce. Why should the retail dry goods merchant be allowed to make a million dollars in a few years in New York, owing to the presence of the community of over a million, while the small trader up the State struggles to make a living? This New York merchant prince has no more right to make a million in a few years than the

real estate prince of Gotham has to charge him at the rate of a million dollars an acre for a vacant lot (held out of use until the acceptable time) upon which he wishes to build a ten-story building to accommodate his increasing trade. And the ten-story building—which is worth many times its actual cost, owing to the presence of the community—has no more claim to the exemption from taxation which the single tax theory proposes to give it, than the vacant lot adjoining it which the presence of the community has not yet made actually valuable at all except to the Tax Department of this city.

"The fact is—the right and justice of it is—both the merchant prince and the real estate owner, or speculator, have the right to enjoy that which they taking advantage of free access to all the aids that surround them, have made, within the laws under which they live. Men make property within the law, and as human affairs adjust and rearrange themselves from time to time, by foresight, by patience, by "luck," call it mere chance, if you will. They make, by inheritance from those who left them the fruits of their waiting, enterprise and shrewd investments. The community may or may not contribute to the result; but whether it does or not our present system of taxation takes back from the rich in proportion to their riches, and taxes the vacant lot speculation. The present system of real estate taxation does take away beforehand part at least of the unearned increment ultimately appropriated by the city speculator in valuable vacant lots. Not only that, but the present system of real estate taxation does take away beforehand part at least of the unearned increment ultimately appropriate by the city speculator in valuable vacant lots. Not only that, but the present system of real estate taxation does take away beforehand part at least of the unearned increment of residences and other buildings whose value is enhanced by the presence of the community, thus applying the basic principle of the single tax more impartially than the

### A BILL THAT OUGHT TO PASS.

The movement to readjust the list of second-class publications for transmission through the mails comes up regularly in Congress, and will probably continue to up regularly in Congress, and will probably continue to come up, until many flagrant abuses are removed. The work this year is in charge of Representative Loud of California who has introduced a bill in the House for that purpose. It is a measure in the interest of fair play and for the general welfare, and ought to be promptly enacted into law.

People interested into law.

People interested in the rising generation have cried out so long against the sending of villainous novels through the mail at one cent a pound, for the corruption of youth; and Congress has so persistently done nothing to stop it, that the evil has become strongly intrenched, and those who profit by it financially, and at the expense of the Treasury, are even now indignant that any attempt should be made to stop it. The fact annot be too often stated, nevertheless, that bagfuls of these vile books are carried every year to all parts of the Union, at a cost of millions of dollars to the United States; that the Federal Government is in this case an accomplice in the perverting of youthful minds; that these books could not be so widely disseminated or sold so cheaply were it not for the one-cent rate. The Loud Bill will put an end to this nefarious partnership between the United States Mail and the publishers of flash "libraries" and "series." Common decency demands the passage of the bill, on this ground alone.

But the present loose classification of second-class

mail matter carried at one cent a pound has other unfair and injurious effects. A great news company, having a monopoly of book, newspaper and periodical distribution in many of the States, has been returning unsold copies through the mails at the same rate. This monopoly must have these returns made; it is part of its system of doing business and keeping accounts. But why should the Federal Government assist in this scheme? Nobody will say that the return of unsold copies is in any sense a distribution of reading matter for the people at all. This suggests the fact that publications sent out without a guaranteed list of subscribers are really placed on the market by Government assistance, and the scheme is not in the interest of the people, but for the benefit of the distribution monopoly

The cheap magazines are thrown upon the news stands and sold at a nominal price. They are supported by their advertising patronage. Under the present law they can be sent in large packages to every local news agency in the country, the Government paying the agency in the country, the Government paying the expense of transportation, and taking for its trouble and outlay the pittance of one cent a pound. This is said to be for the benefit of the reading public, to furnish cheap literature for all the people, and for other alleged high and noble purposes. When the pile of cheap magazines unsold are in the way of the local dealer, he bundles them off to the post-office and gets
the one-cent rate the other way. The Loud Bill prodealer, he bundles them off to the post-office and gets the one-cent rate the other way. The Loud Bill proposes to charge one cent for each four ounces, on this returned matter. The outcry against this is something terrible. No wender. It interferes with the monopoly's plan and with the profits of the cheap magazine. Uncle Sam refuses to act as canvasser for these people; to pay all his own expenses and then come out at the small end of the horn.

The reputable magazines do not fear return postage, yet they have been obliged to do business through the monopoly and must be subject, to a certain extent, to the monopoly's methods. The large regular subscription list of these magazines, and their high intrinsic value make their percentage of returns very low. But the cheap kinds are certainly in danger from the Loud Bill, especially from the return feature.

There is a provision in the Bill against periodicals sold at a nominal figure, and issued for advertising purposes. The cheap magazines are certainly sold at a nominal price, far below the cost of production. What purposes. the publishers depend on for a profit is the advertising. They do not issue the magazine as a business in itself. They secure many pages of advertising, sometimes forty per cent of the total number of pages. How much difference there is—on principle—between this and a periodical issued by a business house to advertise itself, may be left to experts accoustomed to examining

the distinctions of equal justice and fair play.

Where it is clear that such large percentage of advertising space is for the sole purpose of sustaining a venture that would not stand by itself, and where it is clear also that the contents of such publications are inferior, worthless and of no public benefit, such publi-cations ought certainly be debarred from the one-cent rate

The principle of this whole matter is recognized in the provision for return postage on unsold copies— namely, that the public is not benefited by the returns, no matter what may be said of the first mailing. So, also, a publication started for the express purpose of selling below cost of production, and making up for the loss by a large advertising patronage and by the Government's losing rate of postage, has no right to ask

Periodicals made up in whole or in part of a book or books are also debarred from the one-cent rate by the Loud Bill. A more definite provision is desirable in this connection; say, that no second-class periodical shall print more than one-tenth of its entire contents in the form of a serial or other part of a work in extenso.

A similar provision with regard to advertising ought to apply to the magazines which are gotten up on the lose-gain plan above mentioned. This is the argument: the excess of advertising should not be carried for this venture any more than for the business firm. The restriction ought to be in this case, not more than one page of advertising to ten of reading matter.

page or asvertising to ten of reading matter.

The Loud Bill will reach many of the abuses of the second-class postage. It will compel the cheap gain-lose publications to stand on their own bottom. It will give a fair field to periodicals on their merits. It will banish half of the vile literature. It ought to pass, and receive the President's signature without needless delay.

The actual figures about these cheap regogning are

The actual figures about these cheap magazines are as follows, taken from recent issues of three of them. The advertising in one was 37.5 per cent of the total contents, in another 41, and in a third 50 per cent. Noting at the same time that the reading matter was of the flimsiest character, that much of it was matter stolen from books and illustrated at random, and that no one of the three magazines has the slightest standing in the world of literature, art, science or politics—why should they be classed as second-class literature, any more than the patent medicine or other strictly mer cantile periodical?

The Loud Bill will do a good work in banishing vicious novels, in compelling the news stand monopoly to pay some of its own return freight, and in giving to reputable and meritorious publications a part of the encouragement they deserve. But it were a pity if the Bill were passed without providing against these worthless, lose-gain magazines, that are at present the most ridiculous exhibitions that ever claimed connection with the literature of any country.

The restriction of advertising space ought not to apply, of course, to those newspapers and periodicals that have secured such patronage by virtue of their intrinsic value and bona fide circulation. The advertising dodge, to support an otherwise worthless publica-tion, is what the Loud Bill ought to defeat, for the scheme is probably the most damaging blow yet given to the cultivation of good literature among the people. Considering the damage this scheme has done in this direction-and the bald, intrinsic false-pretense of the whole business—the Loud Bill ought to be so amended as to include the cheap magazines under the head of publications sold at a nominal price.

### AN ATTACK ON THE CANAL COM-PANY.

Feb. 1, 1896.

TO THE EDITOR OF "COLLIER'S WEEKLY":

To the Editor of "Coller's Weekly":

Dear Sir—The peremptory notice of the Nicaragua Canal Company, to which you refer in your issue of January 30, which says in effect, that if Congress does not "act at once in aid of the enterprise application will be made to European investors for the necessary capital," would be amusing if it were not so ridiculous.

If this company, which has held concessions for a period of nine years, during which millions of dollars have been swallowed up without the accomplishment of any permanent improvement worth mentioning, has been unable to secure Government aid or attention at home, is it likely that European capital will rush to the rescue? The Panama failure is still fresh in the minds of those "investors," and it will take a considerable amount of persuasive eloquence to induce these Oriental money lords to dump their hoarded wealth into the vast swamps of Nicaragua, especially in face of these nine years of inactivity.

In 1889 it was confidently asserted that the Canal would be finished and in use in 1894—at the very latest 1895. The Company who began operations in the early part of the present century were equally confident. In 1889 the Company declared that active work would commence that year—all the stock had been subscribed,

and nothing remained but to—go to work. How much has been accomplished since that time? and in what way has the money been employed? Has it not been largely paid out to an army of employees whose offices are little more than a sinecure? I think it will be found that a large number of persons have been drawing good salaries who have done very little toward digging this femous ditch.

famous ditch.

There can be no doubt that the cause has suffered much from the persistent and willful misstatement of the facts. A plain, straightforward story of the difficulties that must be met and overcome would greatly strengthen the credit of the Company, and gain the confidence of the public. A large number of observing people have visited Nicaragua, during the past few years, and noted the peculiar conditions that must be provided against; and there is a widespread feeling of uncertainty in regard to the ability of the present organization to carry out its plans even if supplied with the amount of money they claim necessary to complete the work.

work. When Mr. Miller, or his associates, can demonstrate

When Mr. Miller, or his associates, can demonstrate the practicability of the scheme, and can show that capital invested therein will be sure to earn a fair dividend, he will have no difficulty in securing the needed funds in America.

The childish threat of Mr. Miller of calling on Europe for assistance is simply making a spectacle of himself at the expense of those interests he is supposed to serve. The interview in which he makes this pitful "break," if correctly reported, is quite beneath the dignity of the ex-Senator, who must know, if he knows anything, that with our recent interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine conspicuously displayed on the outer walls, no European Power would attempt to gain control of this strictly American waterway. Besides, these people have already had considerable experience in mining and railroad ventures in Central America, and they are not enthusiastic in the matter of investments in the land of Mannan (to-morrow).

Manana (to-morrow).

The writer has been over the ground and knows whereof he speaks. There is an atmosphere of repose hanging over those regions that is fatal to enterprise, and the Company that carries this work to successful completion will find their greatest difficulty the overcoming of this condition.

ALBERT MORLAN. mpletion will find the ming of this condition. Indianapolis, Ind.

As our correspondent claims to know whereof he speaks, his statements as to the difficulties in the way of the Nicaragua Canal cannot be lightly questioned. The tone of hostility toward the Company, however, is not creditable to the writer. Above and beyond all considerations of mere form in the so-called ultimatum of the Company arises the all-important necessity of American control, aid and direction of the enterprise. The fact remains, also, that the Canal Company have a large sum invested already and cannot be blamed for making themselves safe, by resorting to European aid if they cannot get it at home, from Congress.

### A SPECIMEN INFLICTION.

It is selion that respectable people as a body are affronted almost to their face by such an exponent of the stage as Yvette Guilbert. First this singer of nasty songs to the accompaniment of nasty grimaces ex-pressed her intention to exhibit before a social set; then the manager of the entertainment declared her engage ment canceled on the ground that Yvette Guilbert would be severely criticised by the ladies of the set; where-upon the concert hall artiste flew in a rage, called the ladies vile names, and wound up by swearing at the manager, because he did not see that the exhibition and the after-criticism would be an excellent advertisement for the Guilbert. Really, these invading pests of the American stage are fast reaching the unbearable point. New York must suffer from them, because of its cosmopolitan population and its situation on the Atlantic seaboard. May we ask the other great cities of the Union to avenge our cruel treatment hereafter, by sending these inflictions home without too many crawded houses?

### THE BOSPHORUS IN THE EUROPEAN WAR.

The reported conclusion of a secret agreement tween the Sultan of Turkey and the Russian Czar, whereby the latter is to assume a protectorate over Turkey, has, to say the least of it, caused something of sensation. That it should have done so is no matter for surprise, since a clause in the rumored agreed makes Russia the defender of the Dardanelles. significance of this to the Powers of Europe-especially England—can be readily seen when it is remembered that the most important result of the Crimean War was the exclusion of Russia from all claims to dominance in Turkey, and the placing of the Dardanelles Straits and the Bosphorus under the Sultan's authority.

The issues of the Crimean War were settled by the The issues of the Crimean War were settled by the Treaty of Paris, forty years ago, and by it France, Italy, England and Turkey, who had defeated Russia in the Crimea, insisted—in order to prevent her from entering the Mediterranean from the Black Sea—that the Czar's warships should be permanently forbidden the waters of the Bosphorus and Dardanelles. It was felt at that time, just as strongly as it is to-day, that Russia must be prevented from making the Mediterranean a Russian be prevented from making the Mediterranean a Russian lake; and so the Crimean War was fought and Turkey Christians from the savage fury of the Turk. Now, at established as the "buffer" Power. That is what she is the end of the conflict, it seems that Russia is to make at present, and that is also why Europe still wants to keep the Sultan's Empire intact. But for this excel-

lent political reason the Christian nations would long ago have combined and taken prompt measures in Armenia. It is one of those instances where self-interest intervenes to prevent the strong from doing the right thing in behalf of the weak. It is but one of the repetitions of history.
Russia's control of the Black Sea v

mistress of the naval situation if the Dardanelles and Bosphorus were open to her. Only through those waterways can she enter the Mediterranean with the great fleets she might mass in readiness upon the Black Sea—where they could not be attacked—and seize some golden opportunity to block the Suez Canal, bar the road to India, and prey upon England's shipping trade. With the Dardanelles and Bosphorus held by a neutral Power, Russia remains shut up in the Black Sea. A brief study of the geographical situation will explain

The ancient Greeks knew the Dardanelles as the Heliespont. It opens from the Mediterranean, on the European side at Sidd-el-Bahr, on the Asiatic side at the Plains of Troy. Thirty-three miles in length, its greatest breadth is four miles and its narrowest fourteen hundred yards. For the most part its width does exceed two miles, so that it is completely covered the batteries on either bank. At a certain point the channel opens into the Sea of Marmora, which cannot be considered much more than a lake. Finally the Bosphorus is reached. The passage of the Bosphorus winds in and out for a length of nineteen miles. At its widest it is only a fraction more than two miles from shore to shore; and at Rumili Hissar the narrowest point is reached—eight hundred and ten yards. From all this it will be seen that hostile ships-of-war

could not under any circumstances pass through the continuous route of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus to Constantinople without permission of the Power that holds the banks, for artillery posted upon the latter would have an easy task in placing hors de combat the best ships of the day. The difficulty in passing through from the opposite direction—from the Black Sea to the

Mediterranean—would be equally great.

The Sea of Marmora, through which the passage of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus must be made-as they open into it at either end-is over one hundred miles long from east to west, and from north to south miles long from east to west, and from north to south about forty miles. It is studded by a number of islands as summer resorts. On Halki Island is established the Naval College of Turkey. These islands are remarkable for their splendid pine woods, and from that of Prinkipo, anciently called the "island of pines," Constantinople may be seen in the distance. It was here that, in 1878, during the Russo-Turkish War, when the valiant but defeated Turks were swallowing the Russian victor's ultimatum in the shape of the Treaty of San Stefano, and a Russian advance upon Constantinople seemed. and a Russian advance upon Constantinople seemed imminent, that the English fleet lay at anchor, a silent but effective checkmate upon the Muscovite dream—so nearly realized — of seizing the Turkish capital and dominating the Dardanelles. The English warships were anchored at this island of Prinkipo because of the strategical advantages of the position it afforded.

Near where the Bosphorus enters the Sea of Marmora Near where the Bosphorus enters the Sea of Marmora is the picturesque and historic town of Scutari, and there the English Guards were stationed for a time at the beginning of the Crimean War. From thence the Bosphorus flows on to the walls of Constantinople, between terraces and villas, and passes Beshiktash, the scene of Dandolo's landing with the army of Venice, in 1203, which finally captured Constantinople. At Rumili Hissar, already referred to as the narrowest point of the Bosphorus, is the castle of the same name. So rapid is the current here—it flows at the rate of five miles an is the current here-it flows at the rate of five miles an hour—that the Turks long ago christened it Sheitan Akindisi, or the "Current of the Devil." In the days Akindisi, or the "Current of the Devil. In the days of the Byzantine Emperors the prison called the Tower of Letha stood upon the site of Rumili Hissar Castle, which dates from the invasion of Mohammed II. It as built from the ruins of Christian churches destroyed by the invading Musulmans. So strong was the strategic value of this particular point on the Bosphorus strategic value of this particular point on the Boshnords that the Turkish builders of the castle were able to compel all passing ships to pay them tribute for the privilege of going by without being subjected to bombardment. So the ancients, as we see, were as keenly alive to the importance of the Bosphorus, from a military standpoint, as are the statesmen and generals of

Not far from Rumili Hissar is Therapia, where the Bosphorus is sufficiently wide to afford anchorage for naval vessels. At Therapia the foreign diplomats of Constantinople cool off in summer-time. Beyond Con-Constantinople cool off in summer-time. Beyond Constantinople, the Bosphorus, upon both banks, is strongly fortified as it approaches the Black Sea; it becomes less picturesque, and also wider. The waves increase in turbulence each mile of the way, until at last they are merged in the waters of the Black Sea.

The dominance of Russia in all this region has been resisted for well-nigh a century by the other Powers: on the other hand, the Czar has claimed that during all

Sultan, while the Sultan is to be protected from the parceling out that threatens him, by the strong arm of Russia holding the Dardanelles and Bosphorus against the invading armaments that have hitherto protected Turkey against Russia. It is an alluring dream that Turkey against Russia. It is an alturing dream that out of it all may come a permanent peace, the deliver-ance of the Holy Land and the downfall of England's commercial supremacy. But as history tells it, such events as these come only through fire and blood. If such a calamity as a universal European war should come, the cry of the Armenians will be heard above the tumult of carnage and destruction; and the great Northern Power at the gateway of the Bosphorus may fall again in the attempt to right their wrongs. In any case, the side that holds this great natural protection against invasion will be the victor in the conflict. Which of them will it be—Russia, or England?

### SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

It was said that when the Saviour was led forth from Pilate's palace to be crucified, Cartaphilus, a door-keeper, struck the Nazarene on the neck, saying: "Go, Jesus, go on faster; why dost Thou linger?" And the Meek One replied: "I go, but thou shalt remain waiting till I return.

At the time of the crucifixion Cartaphilus was thirty years old. Whenever he reaches the age of one hundred he becomes faint, and when consciousness return he is as young as he was when the sentence was pronounced upon him at Pilate's palace door. He never

nounced upon him at Pilate's palace door. He never smiles, refuses all gifts, and narrates many ancient events to those who come from far and near to listen.

This is one legend of the Wandering Jew. An English chronicler, Philippe de Mousket, tells another one, in which no mention is made of the insult to the Saviour. According to this account there was a man Saviour. According to this account there was a man named Joseph, who was present at the crucifixion and who was to be preserved as a witness of the Divine Tragedy until the Second Coming. The idea of wander-ing did not enter into the legend until about the six-teenth century, when persons pretending to be the undying Jew appeared in various parts of Europe. Near the middle of that century the legend appears in Germany brought there by a man professing to be the Wandering Jew (or rather the "Ewige Jude," or eternal Jew) himself. He appeared at Hamburg in 1547, giving his name as Ahasuerus, and stating that he had been a shoemaker in Jerusalem at the time of the crucifixion; and that when Jesus, faint under the weight of the Cross, sought to rest near by his door, He was ordered to move on by Ahasuerus who struck him. But the Saviour said: "I shall stay here and rest, but thou shalt ntil the last day!

But the most important account of the Wandering Jew legend is that given in the "Turkish Spy," Book III., Letter 1, of an impostor or monomaniac who appeared in Paris in 1644. "One day," says one of the writers in this work, "I had the curiosity to discourse with him in several languages; and I found him mas-ter of all those that I could speak. The common people are ready to adore him; and the very fear of the multistrains the magistrates from offering any vio lence to this impostor.

The Wandering Jew" has been the favorite subject of poetry and romance. Even the illustrious Goethe once contemplated a dramatic poem based upon the legend. Eugene Sue's romance published in 1844 stimulated popular interest in it. And the work has

times been dramatized. The wonderful Doré illustrations on the subject were finally added, thus making the present edition of "The Wandering Jew" one of the great imperishable works of genius. The book has been translated into German, tch, Latin and English.

Dutch, Latin and English.

This is the first opportunity ever offered to the American public, to obtain the work in its highest artistic form on terms that are easily within the reach of all. Collier's Weekly one year and "The Wanderor all. Collines & West Hole year and The Walner-ing Jew" with Doré illustrations, \$5.00; payable \$1.00 down when the work is delivered and 50 cents a month until paid for in full. This edition is in five beautiful volumes bound in best English cloth. Either the Weekly or these five volumes, \$2.50, payable same WEV

Those wishing to take advantage of this offer, to get a first-class illustrated journal and the best and most perfect edition of Eugene Sue's greatest work of the imagination for about one-half of what the same value will cost elsewhere, cash down, would do well to give us their orders at once, to insure the prompt delivery of all the orders

Remember the terms. You pay \$1.00 when "The Wandering Jew" is delivered at your residence, and 50 cents a month afterward until the \$5.00 is paid in ull. At the same time you will receive, every week ollier's Weekly that has high rank among illus trated papers of the first class whose subscription price

We have a list of thirty odd works that are sold in connection with Coller's Weekly in the same way, and for the same figures. Address us here, and we will send you leaflet telling all about it.

Collier's Weekly,

523 W. 13th St., New York City,

### A SINCERE COMPLIMENT.

A SINCERE COMPLIMENT.

In the issue of this journal for January 23 appeared a front-page cartoon showing your Uncle Sam asking the Czar and the rest of them to count U.S. out in the proposed onslaught of European Powers upon Great Britain on account of her many aggressions. In our issue of January 30 there was one showing Napoleon McKinley and other Republican leaders in a Day of the Sections sweeping "bonds," "tariff tinkers," "war talk," etc., from the street leading to the White House. Our sprightly contemporary Puck gave a double page to the proposed anti-England combination in the issue dated February 12. Judge issued a McKinley cartoon of quite a restricted significance in its issue of February 15, and of very commonplace groundwork indeed, compared with the comprehensive idea beneath that of the Weekly. As for Tuck's international double page in colors, it was needlessly offensive to a large and worthy element of our population, and on the whole rather stupid at this time in the suggestion thrown out, to the effect that Irishmen are about to lead the Powers of Europe in the proposed combination against their historic oppressor.

Judge also has a double-page international cartoon in the issue of February 15 in which the United States puts up the sign "No Trespass" against all the Powers, with particular reference to the Monroe Doctrine. The similarity to the Weekly's work was in the use of the general idea, United States dealing with the European Powers, and indicated simply that Judge grasped the idea as timely more than two weeks after the Weekly used it, with a definite application to a definite cable dispatch in which the Czar said this country would join the rest against England in the European imbroglio, whereas Judge's cartoon was rather vague, to say the least.

Neither of these comic journals copied even the suggestion from the Weekly. But the fact that they

whereas Judge's cartoon was rather vague, to say the least.

Neither of these comic journals copied even the suggestion from the Wieekly. But the fact that they handled the same topics with their choicest pencils, two weeks later than we did, is a reminder that the topics in question were considerably more important in the public mind when the Wieekly used them than when they were used by Fuck and Judge. The unconscious and late coming up with us, on their part, is all the more a sincere compliment, insamuch as it was not mere imitation. Imitation may be the sincerest flattery; but unintentional indorsement is the sincerest compliment.

### CONGRESSMAN LOUD.

CONGRESSMAN LOUD.

The firm-set features of Representative Loud of California show him to be a man of determination. His bill to readjust second-class publications for transmission through the mail has attracted wide attention. One provision of the bill is that publications which are now thrown upon the market through news agencies, the unsold copies being returned through the mail at one cent a pound, must in future pay one cent for every four ounces, or fraction thereof, on all returned copies, except in the case of county papers. Other provisions are as follows:

That the conditions upon which a publication shall

provisions are as follows:

That the conditions upon which a publication shall be admitted to the second class are as follows:

It must regularly be issued at stated intervals as frequently as four times a year, bear a date of issue, and be numbered consecutively.

It must be issued from a known office of publication, which shall be shown by the publication itself.

It must be formed of printed paper sheets, without board, cloth, leather, or other substantial binding, such as distinguish printed books for preservation from periodical publications.

It must be originated and published for the dissemination of information of a public character, or devoted to literature, the sciences, arts, or some special interest, and must have a legitimate list of subscribers, who



CONGRESSMAN LOUD OF CALIFORNIA.

voluntarily order and pay for the same: Frovided, that nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to admit to the second-class rate regular publications, or any particular issue of any regular publication, designed primarily for advertising purposes, or for free circulation, or for circulation at nominal rates: And provided, that all extra numbers of second-class publications sent by the publishers thereof, acting as the agent of an advertiser or purchaser, to addresses furnished by the latter, shall be subject to pay postage at the rate of one cent for every four ounces or fraction thereof: And provided further, that it shall not be permissible to mail any given article or articles, or any part of any particular number of a newspaper or periodical, segregated from the rest of the publication, except at the third-class rate of postage.

### WILLIAM H. ENGLISH DEAD.

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William Hayden English, one of Indiana's foremost citizens, a former member of Congress, a candidate at one time for the Vice-Presidency and the author of a unique history of his native State, died in Indianapolis last Friday, after an illness of about six weeks. His fatal illness originated in an attack of grippe, which was followed by inflammation of the air passages and membranes of the throat. He was unconscious for an hour before he died.

Mr. English was born in Lexington, Scott County, Ind., in 1822. He was educated in the common schools and studied law in Hanover College. At the age of eighteen he became identified with local politics and for over half a century he was a familiar figure at all the State conventions of the Democratic party. He served eight years in Congress immediately before the war and was the author of a compromise measure providing for the admission of Kansas as a State. He declined a re-election to Congress in 1861, and engaged in banking,

railroad and other enterprises. In 1880 he was the Democratic candidate for Vice-President on the ticket with General Hancock.

During the last ten years of his life Mr. English was engaged on a history of Indiana which is probably one of the most extraordinary historical works yet published. He collected great masses of documents, records, treaties, translations of old letters and deeds, and a quantity of other data, and these were printed in utter confusion just as they came to hand, with no other object, apparently, than to get them together. There was no system, not even an attempt to preserve the chromological order. He used to say that he had not time to write or edit the history properly, but it gave him pleasure to gather material for some one else to rearrange. Several volumes of this queer history were issued. Mr. English's business ventures had been successful, and the value of his estate is said to be between five and eight million dollars.

### WHAT DO WE SAY TO THIS?

WHAT DO WE SAY TO THIS?

General Campos cables from Madrid to the New York World that after the policy of destruction carried out by the Cuban insurgents, the recognition of belligerency in their favor would be an assault upon international morals. He also points out that Spain acted justly toward the United States during the Civil War. These are calm and dignified words, well worthy the attention of Congress and the Executive. Spanish oppression in Cuba is one thing, the United States making haste on the belligerency question would be a matter quite as serious for us—to say the least.

### A CRUEL BLOW.

A CRUEL BLOW.

Three large manufacturers in this city have reduced tailors' wages twenty-five to fifty per cent, the contractors have shamelessly broken their agreements with the Tailors Brotherhood and one thousand men had to strike last week in defense of their manhood. They have been asked to work sixteen to eighteen hours a day. In the depth of winter, with little means to live, these poor people have been dealt a cruel blow, and it is hoped that this last and most infamous bit of oppression will fail to reduce the workmen to slavery altoying lawyer take up the case of these broken contracts? It would be the making of the right man, win or lose.

### WILL CONSIDER IT.

WILL CONSIDER IT.

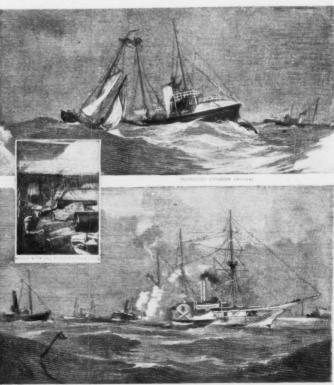
During March the bimetallic question will come up in the British Parliament, the representation of the English bimetallists will be one hundred and twenty-five members, and the cause is stronger in the United Kingdom than ever before. Chancellor Hohenlohe says Germany will consider any definite proposal from any other Government looking to a conference. The reopening of the Indian Mints to silver coinage is said to be still far in the future. But, on the whole, the United States has reason to be encouraged at the prospect that the international boycott of silver will soon be declared off.

national boycott of silver will soon be declared off.

"WE ARE THE PEOPLE."

Among the "people" who got the bonds are J. P.
Morgan & Co., \$33,179,250, and Mrs. A. Gruber, Downing, Wis., \$50. Other people got the rest of the \$100,000,000,000, and as the loan was somewhat over-subscribed the lucky bidders are duly thankful. Every State in the Union is represented, but it is safe to say that New York was slightly in the lead among other members of the Sisterhood. The English press is unanimous in tts conviction that other issues of bonds will be inevitable. We will have to get that prosperity back—even if we have to issue more bonds. Anyhow, when it comes to working off big deals of this kind, "we are the people" the money changers are looking for.





A TRAIN ATTACKED BY INSURGENTS IN CUBA

he

### HON, EDWIN F. UHL.

HON. EDWIN F. UHL.

It was a very fitting appointment, indeed, that of Edwin F. Uhl, Assistant Secretary of State, as Ambassador to Germany to succeed the late Mr. Runyon. On many occasions Mr. Uhl has acted as head of the State Department, and has shown great diplomatic skill. It was he who wrote the much commended note to the Spanish Government on the "Allianca" affair. He is a man of fine presence, thoroughly American. Ambassador Uhl is one of the leading lawyers of Michigan, is fifty-five years old, belongs to the "silk stocking" Democracy, is a great friend of Don M. Dickinson, to whose friendship and influence with the President this recognition of his fitness for the high position tendered him is, in part, to be credited. With his suave and courtly bearing, and his marked personal forcefulness, it is believed that our relations with Germany will be more amicable, as soon as Ambassador Uhl has had a chance to talk reason to our German cousins.

### ENGLAND IS BUSY, ANYHOW.

ENGLAND IS BUSY, ANYHOW.

The scene in Woolwich where great war preparations are taxing all the resources of the greatest naval Power in the world, is strikingly depicted in the illustration. It is not necessarily a disquieting scene, for England has the greatest commerce in the world to defend. At this particular time, however, such activity is a reminder that we have very little available defense on the Great Lakes, as shown in another illustration. We are facing Great Britain, not Canada up there, with one arm tied behind our back—as the result of a stupid treaty with England that practically forbids iron shipbuilding on the Great Lakes. The present Congress ought to listen to the protest of the people of our Great Lakes region. The treaty should be terminated at once.

### BACKWARD CUBA.

BACKWARD CUBA.

The illustration showing the capture of a railroad train in the "Pearl of the Antilles" reminds us that we are living as near neighbors to an island given to antiquated methods of railroad building, equipped with engines and rolling stock that would be in the scrap heap and second-hand lumber piles, on the most backward rural railroad in this country. The perils of railroading must be very great at present in Cuba, where the insurgents make no secret of their purpose to destroy, burn and plunder, in order to cripple Spain through the partial devastation of the island. It must be apparent to all that the insurgents are not engaged in civilized warfare. The question is a very serious one for us, therefore, Should the United States recognize belligerency under such circumstances?

### THE STORMY WINDS DO BLOW.

The double-page picture in this issue was not a little prophetic of the season's actual outcome, in the fiercest hurricane that ever swept over a large area of this country. The double page for next issue will be a masterpiece on the elemental angry mood that clouded the greater part of a million square miles of our terri-



EDWIN F. UHL,

tory for nearly a week, beginning February 1 in the Gulf of Mexico, and culminating in the hurricane that brought terror and destruction to the Eastern and Middle Atlantic States on the 6th. Full particulars will accompany the illustration, which will be by Sonntag. As Forecaster Dunn classes the recent disturbance as the most widespread, with the highest average velocity of wind in the history of the United States, the event is worth recording with accuracy and full particulars of details.

### RELEASING THE "ST. PAUL."

RELEASING THE "ST. PAUL."

After winning her race with the Britisher, "Campania," the crack American liner "St. Paul" spent nine long, weary days and nights on the Jersey sands. Tugs worked away; but the Jersey sands had a grudge against Old Ocean and refused to let go. At last early on the morning of February 4, wind and tide were favorable. The great turtle-back giants picked up the hawsers at 8.15, strained and screamed and tossed. The spectators noticed the bow of the "St. Paul" tip upward out of the sand. Then the great steamer moved inch by inch, foot by foot, jerkingly but with a steady gain. A cheer went up from the beach when she went steadily

along the sand ridge. It was feared she might get a strain. But she reached water, and was at her dock in New York in a few hours, where she received an ovation. The inquiry into the accident and race has not yet reached a stage at which comment is justifiable.

### "BURMAH."

"BURMAH."

That the epidemic of morbidly unwholesome dramas with which our stage has been afflicted for the last few years has not spoiled the taste of the public—or, at least, a large portion of it—for good, old-fashioned melodrama of the blood-stirring, soul-thrilling kind, is evident from the reception accorded to "Burmah," at the American Theatre. "Burmah" is a thoroughgoing English melodrama, laid out on the old, familiar lines, with its titled, impecunious villain, the humble victim of his wiles and her vengeful peasant lover, the credulous hero and all the other characters and situations that an endless succession of British playwrights have made known to us. But towering above all these characters and situations was the magnificent setting of the piece. The thrilling realism of the battle scene, the din of conflict, the stirring picture of heroism under most trying circumstances, are all so convincing as to overbalance worse faults than can be found in "Burmah."

The battle scene comes as the climax of the fourth act. A small body of British troops is cut off from all assistance, and surrounded by the savage Burmese. Re-enforcements reach them and soon after the attack is made. Then follows one of the most stirring and realistic battle scenes yet witnessed on our stage. Muskets, Gatling and Maxim guns, smokeless powder are all brought into play, and at the critical moment relief arrives and victory is assured. The leap across the chasm of the mounted officer is particularly thrilling.

the chasm of the mounted officer is particularly thrilling.

The story is not strikingly new, but in the wealth of accessories the lack of originality is completely lost sight of. In constructing "Burmah" the authors aimed to produce a play that would carry its audience by the contagion of the excitement it so vividly depicted, and they have succeeded. The care which is so evident in the elaborate mounting of the piece is equally apparent in the selection of the players. An even, competent cast in which few are pre-eminent has been secured and the result is a harmonious whole. Messrs. Wilson, Cliffe, Ormond, Fignan and Davidson and Miss Minnie Dupree do effective work. "Burmah" has settled at the American for a run, and as it is a piece that will appeal strongly to the popular taste it will, in all probability, be successful.

It seems that the man who made the first jocose remark about seeing through the millstone was not much of a humorist after all. By Professor Roentgen s photographic process, this sagacious Teuton can see through the miller.

Wait-"Now, if I understand correctly, the first principle of Socialism is to divide with your brother

man."
Potts—"Then you don't understand it correctly,
The first principle of Socialism is to make your brother
man divide with you."



ENGLAND'S PREPARATIONS FOR EMERGENCIES FORGING BIG GUNS AT WOOLWICH.

### A NOTABLE ORATION ON A TIMELY TOPIC

The students of Cornell University, in Ithaea, N. Y., listened to the oration by Andrew Carnegie on "Business," the occasion being the meeting, January 11, in honor of the founder, Ezra Cornell. The oration is of such general and national importance that the Weekly gives extracts freely in the words of this distinguished industrial chieftain.

The style is faultless and the arrangement of the oration is quite classic. Our only regret is that we have not room for the oration in its entirety. Not a young man in the United States, and not a business man, old or young, but will find the solid principles of the science and art of business valuable and enjoyable, as here presented. The paragraphs are given in order, as they appear in the composition, and without criticism or comment.

"There is no great fortune to come from

and without criticism or comment.

"There is no great fortune to come from salary, however high, and the business man pursues fortune. If he be wise he puts all his eggs in one basket, and then watches that basket. If he is a merchant m coffee, he attends to coffee; if a merchant in sugar, he attends to sugar, and lets coffee alone, and only mixes them when he drinks his coffee with sugar in it. If he mine coal and sell it, he attends to the black diamonds; if he owns and sails ships, he attends to shipping, and he ceases to insure his own ships just as soon as he bus surplus capital and can stand the loss of one without imperiling his solvency; if he manufacture steel, he sticks to steel, and he severely lets copper alone.

sticks to steel, and he severely lets copper alone.

"You have some difficulty in obtaining a start, great difficulty as a rule, but here comes in the exceptional student. There is not nuch difficulty for him; he has attracted the attention of his teachers, who know many men of affairs; has shown unusual ability, founded upon characteristics which are sure to tell in the race; he has proved himself self-respecting, has irreproachable habits, good sense, method, untiring industry, energy, and his spare hours are spent in pursuing knowledge, that being the labor in which he most delights. One vital point more: his finances are always sound, he rigorously lives within his means; and last, but not least, he has shown that his heart is within his work. Besides all this, he has usually one strong quarantee of his future industry and ambitious usefulness—he is not burdened with wealth; it is necessary that he make his own way in the world.

"He is not yet a millionaire, but is only

so which way in the containers of the is not yet a millionaire, but is only going to be one. He has no rich father, or, still more dangerous, rich mother, who can, and will, support him in idleness should be prove a failure; he has no life preserver, he must sink or swim.

"Before that young man leaves college he is a marked man. More than one avenue is open for him.

avenue is open for him.

"Is he honest and true? Let me pause here one moment. Gentlemen, this is the crucial question, the keystone of the arch; for no amount of ability is of the slightest avail without honor. When Burns pictured the Genius of Scotland in 'The Vision,' these marvelous words came to him;

" 'Her eye, ev'n turn'd on empty space, Beam'd keen wi' honor."

No concealment, no prevarication, no speculation, trying to win something for which no service is given; nothing done which, if published, would involve your shame. The business man seeks first in his partner 'the soul of honor'; one who would swerve from the narrow path even to serve him would only forfeit his confidence.

would swerve from the narrow paid even to serve him would only forfeit his confidence.

"I do not believe that employment in a great corporation is as favorable as with private owners, because while a young man can look forward to a large salary in their service, that is all to which he can aspire. Even the presidents of these corporations, being only salaried men, are not to be classed as strictly business men at all. How, then, can a young man under them be anything but a salaried man his life long?

"In view of the fact that most forms of business are now in the corporate form, and their shares are bought and sold daily in the market, any one having a hundred dollars can become a steamship owner, or a steel rail manufacturer, or a spank owner, or a railway shareholder, or anything he likes. He can become interested in any branch of business. But such are the risks of business, especially in the corporate form, and the danger of investing, except one has intimate knowledge of the concern, that my advice to professional men, and to our employees, has always been to invest their money in teal estate, or in homes, or in first mortgages upon property, and avoid risk.

"Do not be fastidious, take what the gods offer, and begin if necessary with a corporation, always keeping your eye open for a chance to become interested in a business of your own, and remember every business can be made successful, because it supplies some essential want of the community; it performs a needed office, whether it be in manufacturing, which produces an article, or in gathering and distributing it by the merchant, or the banker whose business is to take care of and invest capital. There is no line of business in which success is not attainable.

"And should you fail to ascend, the fault is not in your stars but in your-selves. Those who fail may say that this or that man had great advantages, the fates were propitious, the conditions favorable. Now there is very little in this; one man lands in the middle of a stream which he tries to jump and is swept away, and another tries the same feat and lands upon the other side. Examine these two men. You will find that the one who failed lacked judgment; he had not calculated the means to the end; he was a foolish fellow; he had not trained himself; he could not jump; he

usually characterizes the man who starts before the habits of manhood are formed. The habits of the young man at college after he is a man, and the habits of the youngster in the business arena are likely to differ. There is another great disadvantage which the older man has to overcome in the most successful business establishments. There will be found in operation there a system of strict civil service and of promotion without favor. It is therefore most difficult for one to find admission to the service in any but the lowest grades. One has to begin at the foot; and this is well—better for all parties concerned, and especially better for the young graduate.

"All pure coms have their counterfeits:

for the young graduate.

"All pure coins have their counterfeits; the counterfeit of business is speculation. A man in business always gives value in return for his revenue, and thus performs a useful function. His services are necessary and benefit the community; besides, he labors steadily in developing the resources of the country, and thus contributes to the advancements of the race. This is genuine coin. Speculation, on the contrary, is a parasite fastened upon the labor of business men. It creates nothing and supplies no want. When the

ANDREW CARNEGIE.

took the chances. He was like the you lady who was asked if she could play t violin, and she said she 'did not kno she had never tried.'

she had never tried.

"Prestige is a great matter, my friends. A young man who has the record of doing what he sets out to do will find year after year his field of operations extended, and the tasks committed to him greater and greater. On the other hand, the man who has to admit failure, and comes to friends trying to get assistance in order to make a second start, is in a very bad position indeed.

in order to make a second start, is in a very bad position indeed.

"Now the question is: Will the graduate who has dwelt in the region of theory overtake the man who has been for a year or two in advance of him, engaged in the hard and stern educative field of practice? That it is possible for the graduate to do so also goes without saying; and that he should in after life possess broader views than the ordinary business man, deprived of university education, is also certain, and, of course, the race in life is to those whose record is best at the end; the beginning is forgotten and is of no moment. But if the graduate is ever to overtake the first starter in the race, it must be by possessing stronger staying powers; his superior knowledge leading to sounder judgment must be depended upon to win the race at the finish. One disadvantage he must strenuously guard against—the lack of severe self-discipline, of strenuous concentration, and intense ambition, which

speculator wins be takes money without rendering service, or giving value there-for, and when he loses his fellow-specu-lator takes the money from him. It is a pure gambling operation between them, degrading to both. You can never be an honest man of business and a speculator.

degrading to both. You can never be an honest man of business and a speculator.

"If the young man does not find romance in his business, it is not the fault of the business but the fault of the young man. Consider the wonders, the mysteries connected with the recent developments in that most spiritual of all agents, electricity, with its unknown, and perhaps even unguessed of, powers. He must be a dull and prosaic young man who, being connected with electricity in any of its forms, is not lifted from hundrum business to the region of the mysterious. Business is not all dollars; these are but the shell—the kernel lies within and is to be enjoyed later, as the higher faculties of the business man, so constantly called into play, develop and mature. There was in the reign of militarism and barbarous force much contempt for the man engaged in trade. How completely has all this changed. But, indeed, the feeling was of recent origin, for if we look further back we find the oldest families in the world proud of nothing but the part they played in business. The wool sack and the galley still flourish in their coat of arms. One of the most, perhaps the most, influential statesman in England to-day is the Duke of Devonshire, be-

cause he has the confidence of both parties. He is the president of the Barrow Steel Company. The members of the present Conservative Cabinet were found to hold sixty-four directorships in various trading, manufacturing and mining containes. In Britain to-day not how to keep out of trade but how to get in it, is the question. The President of the French Republic, a man with a marvelous career, has been a business man all his days. The old feeling of aversion has entirely gone. You remember that the late Emperor of Germany wished to make his friend, the steel manufacture Krupp a prince of the Empire, but that business man was too proud of his works, and the son of his father, and begged the Emperor to excuse him from degrading the rank he at present held as King of Steel. Herr Krupp's son, who has now succeeded to his father's throne, I doubt not, would make the same reply to-day, At present he is a monarch equal to his Emperor, and, from all I know of the young King Krupp, just as proud of his position.

Emperor, and, from all I know of the young King Krupp, just as proud of his position.

"The old prejudice against trade has gone even from the strongholds in Europe. This change has come because trade itself has changed. In old days every branch of business was conducted upon the smallest retail scale, and small dealings in small affairs breeds small men; besides, every man had to be occupied with the details, and, indeed, each man manufactured or traded for himself. The higher qualities of organization and of enterprise, of broad views and of executive ability, were not brought into play. In our day, business in all branches is conducted upon so gigantic a scale that partners of a huge concern are rulers over a domain. The large employer of labor sometimes has more men in his industrial army than the petty German kings had under their banners. It was said of old that two of a trade never agree; to-day the warmest friendships are formed in every department of human effort among those in the same business; each visits the other's countinghouse, factory, warehouse, and are shown the different methods, all the improvements, new inventions, and freely adapt them to their own business. Affairs are now too great to breed petty jealousies, and there is now allied with the desire for gain the desire for progress, invention, improved methods, scientific development, and pride of success in these important matters; so that the dividend which the business man seeks and receives to-day is not only dollars. He receives with the dealar something better—a dividend in the shape of satisfaction in being instrumental in carrying forward to higher stages of development the business which he makes his lifework.

"I can confidently recommend to you the business career as one in which there

ward to higher stages of development the business which he makes his lifework.

"I can confidently recommend to you the business career as one in which there is abundant room for the exercise of man's highest power, and of every good quality in human nature. I believe the career of the great merchant or banker, or captain of industry, to be favorable to the development of the powers of the mind, and to the ripening of the judgment upon wide range of general subjects, to freedom from prejudice, and the keeping of an open mind. And I do know that permanent success is not obtainable except by fair and honorable dealing, by irreproachable habits and correct living, by the display of good sense and rare judgment in all the relations of human life, for credit and confidence fly from the business man foolish in word and deed, or irregular in habits, or even suspected of sharp practice.

"If, then, some business men may fall

or even suspected of sharp practice.

"If, then, some business men may fall subject to the reproach of hoarding we can justly claim for them as a class what honest Thomas Cromwell claimed for the great Cardinal, and say: 'If they have a greed of getting, yet in bestowing they are most princely, as witness these seats of learning.' If in entering upon the stormy sea of business you place before you as models men like Cornell, who has gone, or like Sage, whom we rejoice to have still with us, and follow not those who receive great revenues, but only those who use these wisely, for the highest public ends during their lives, you will be very proud of your occupation, and it in return will enhoble your life."

---VIRTUE is the mother of Glory, because it alone is deserving of honor.

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

As old physician, retired from practice, had aced in his hands by an East India missionary in formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the seedy and permanent euro of Consumption, Bronitis, Catarrib, Asthma and all Throat and Lung flections, also a positive and radical cure for ervous Debitity and all Nervous Complaints, awing tested its wonderful curative powers in nousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human iffering, I will send free of charge to all who ish it, this recipe, in German, French or Engsh, with full directions for preparing and using, and the property of the p

### THE SWEATING SYSTEM AND ITS ULTIMATE SOLUTION.

According to a decision rendered in one of the New York courts, recently, it is claimed by the clothing contractors that they have a right to re-establish the sweating system in that city. Unfortunately, the sweating system, or even what is technically known as such, is not yet entirely abolished anywhere. Outside of New York it exists in many important cities where less zealous work has been directed toward rooting it out.

For years past the press has exerted its influence toward stamping out the system, and the pulpit has also been heard from in condemning its evils, but there would have been nothing really accomplished if the tailors had not banded together and helped themselves. The fight which the tailors unions have, for years past, maintained against the sweatshop has been unremitting. To relax their vigilance for a moment was only to lose ground against the insidious plotting of the sweater. Inch by inch he has contested the ground as the battle progressed, and the more he has felt himself to be losing the more desperately he has struggled against the reforms. Strange to say, these men who have starved their fellows in order to hoard up profits for themselves, in many instances worked at the bench until they had mastered the subtle trick of making others work for them instead of working themselves.

The organizing of all branches of the tailoring industry into a federation known as the United Garment Workers, with a president, secretary and general executive board, was what sounded the death-knell of the sweating system. Men of aggressive characters and great executive ability were selected to control this important undertaking, and they found it no easy task to accomplish. All the tactics which could be employed by cunning lawyers were used by manufacturers and contractors to defeat their purposes. Charges of conspiracy were trumped up when these leaders inaugurated great strikes, and no stone was left unturned to wreck the garment workers' union. But these reactionary efforts proved unavailing, and t

wreck the garment workers' union. But these reactionary efforts proved unavailing, and the growth of this vast body of workers has continued until it practically controls the labor interests of the clothing industry to-day.

The report that the tailors of Philadelphia, who have hitherto been affiliated with the Knights of Labor, are to join the United Garment Workers will, if true, have he effect of leading to a general consolidation of the entire industry. The accomplishment of this point will more than double the strength of the garment workers, as the contractors, or manufacturers, have always used the differences between the two factions to defeat both of them when possible, during the progress of strikes.

The announcement was made in our columns two weeks ago of a contemplated enterprise on the part of the garment workers in the shape of a joint stock labor union. It is a remarkable fact that something of the kind has not been attempted before, but doubless the workers have been deterred by the failure of co-operative enterprises based on socialistic systems. Many of these have unquestionably proved disappointing experiments. The joint stock labor union is not, however, socialistic in principle. It is merely combination, and not co-operation. It does not aim at equalizing fortunes or efforts, but at affording small capitalists an opportunity to participate in the profits on their own labors. It is neither paternal nor philanthropic, but based upon the primary motive of self-interest. The development of such a movement will of its own momentum bring about many reforms in the labor world, although not designed for such a purpose. These will be the removal of disadvantages under which labor has suffered owing to the long-established prestige and power of capital. The sovereignty of capital will, in fact, no longer exist, when the joint stock labor union becomes general, because there will be a constantly increasing share of the wealth produced by labor attracted to the enterprises controlled and operated by



MARIE ENGLE

tempt of Secretary Olney, then Attorney-General, to show, at the time of the Chicago strike, that the railroad men were not at liberty to leave their work when they chose. This was a very conspicuous rescissitation of the old Brirish Master and Servant Act, but it did not stand the brunt of public opinion very long in this country when our plutocratic lords wanted it construed for their convenience by an obliging politician.

It is a notable fact, in view of the misfortunes which have overwhelmed the reform administration of the metropolis, that the magistrate who construed the law so as to permit of sweatshops being legalized was one of the new judges. Chapter 173 of the law of 1893 reads: "No room nor apartment in any tenement or dwellinghouse shall be used, except by the immediate members of the family living therein, for the manufacture of coats, vests, etc." Nevertheless, the Solon who adjudicated on a charge brought by the factory inspector against a man who had established a tailor shop in a house where he had no dwelling-place decided that the law permitted him to continue it.

One of the great evils of the clothing industry has been due to the fact that most of the work was done during certain portions of the year known as the busy seasons. The result has been that while the tailors were compelled, by need of work, to toil for eighteen or twenty hours a day for three months, the next three would be spent in enforced idleness. The object of the manufacturer in making such a peculiar arrangement was twofold. It enabled him to carry on his trade without having a large stock of goods always on hand, and rendered it unnecessary for him to put out his capital a few months in advance. On the other hand, the tailors who came to work after three months of semi-starvation were willing, in their terrible need for work, to accept any conditions that would enable them to buy hread and other necessities for their families. They did not foresee that by doing two days' work in one, for perhaps a trifle over one day's

One of the worst evils with which the garment workers' union has had to contend is immigration. It has no sooner organized the men already engaged in the business than hundreds of others are thrown upon the market to crowd out those who have learned to live decently, and in conformity with American habits. The liebrew Charities actually have schools where tailoring is taught to impecunious immigrants who have neither means to live upon nor any craft upon which to rely for a means of subsistence, when they arrive here. It has been charged by the garment workers' union that, the principal supporters of the Hebrew Charities being men whose sympathies were with the manufacturers, they have extended them invaluable aid at the time of great clothing strikes, by supplying men to take the places of their own dissatisfied workmen.

There is no question that a great deal of the misery and squalor of the East Side of New York and similar neighborhoods in other cities has been caused by the wholesale importation of this impecunious class by so-called philanthropists. The darker assertion, that under the guise of charity certain large employers were trying to keep a surplus of labor in the market in order to maintain a low standard of wages, has also been made. It would be too sweeping a charge, however, to apply to the Hebrew Charities as an institution, although they may have been used, to an extent, in this direction by avaricious employers. A thorough understanding should exist and co-operation be established between the Charities and of throwing a number of additional tailors on to the market at an inopportune time, and allowing them to accept any wages that may be offered, the Hebrew Charities should place these trade pupils at the disposal of the garment workers' union when they have become competent nechanics, and demand that they receive the current union schedule of prices.

The facilities afforded by the Hebrew Charities and by the unscrupulous importers of centract labor really create a condition of things as de

### MARIE ENGLE.

MARIE ENGLE.

It is not generally known that Miss Marie Engle, who is now singing with the grand opera company at the Metropolitan Opera House, is an American, and that, moreover, her musical education was acquired entirely in this country. She is a native of Chicago, where her father still resides.

Much of Miss Engle's musical ability is hers by inheritance, her paternal grandmother having been Marie Stoll, a famous singer in her time, and her mother also having been a singer of more than ordinary ability. Her musical education was commenced by her parents and subsequently taken up in New York by Madame Murio-Celli. It was while she was studying in New York that Colonel Mapleson heard Miss Engle and engaged her. Her first appearance in opera, in the character of Filina in "Mignon," was under his direction in San Francisco.

character of Finna in "Mignon," was under its direction in San Francisco.

She then visited England where she sang two seasons, one in the provinces and one in London. This is her first appearance in America under the management of Messrs, Abbey & Grau. In May she will go to London for the season at Covent Garden, for which she is under contract to Sir Augustus Harris, and then probably she will go to Paris. Miss Engle's voice is a high light somrano.

THE ordinary employment of artifice is the mark of a petty mind, and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place uncovers himself in another.



A QUAINT SPECIMEN

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"WHEN STORMY WINDS DO BLOW."-DRAWN BY BERNARD F. GRIBBLE.

COLLIER'S WEEKLY, VOL XVI., No. 19, Pages S-9.

# PUBLIC OPINION

KING CHARLES AND THE REGICIDES

KING CHARLES AND THE REGICIDES.

The New York San has never been remarkable for gentleness in its treatment of topics that come under its editorial notice. It is neither lukewarm in its approval nor moderate in its disapproval. Its likes and dislikes are strong and the expression of either is always fitting and appropriate. It is not surprising, therefore, knowing the San's temper on such matters, to find the recent glorification in a New York church of King Charles I. of England as a saint and martyr vigorously denounced in that paper as an outrage against the spirit which animates this Republic. The San, after a preliminary demunciatory paragraph, says:

"Charles I. represented doctrines and pretensions against which this Republic has always been arrayed. He was the enemy of popular rights and resisted the advance of English freedom with stubbornness and all the resources of his crafty temperament and his fertile duplicity. He was tried and condemned on sufficient evidence and was properly executed. England is to-day freer and safer and all mankind happier because Charles I. was beheaded on the 30th of January, 1649.

"It was an insult to the whole genius of America to celebrate his death as the martyrdom of a saint. It will be a continuous insult to it to carry out the proposed plan of setting up in that church a picture of the tyrant as a spotless and perfect example of saintly manhood deserving of American admiration and celebration."

hood deserving of American admiration and celebration."

This is characteristic of the Sun. There is no mistaking the intensely patriotic feeling that inspires this article as it inspires everything else that appears in Mr. Dana's brilliam paper, but as usual it goes too far. It is true that Charles was the enemy of popular rights, the apostle of the doctrine of the Divine Right of Kings, but it is an exaggeration to say that any greater happiness or any more liberty, either for the English people or the human race in general, resulted from his execution. That execution was murder pure and simple, conceived in a spirit of vindictiveness and bigotry, and consummated in cold blood. The wave of fanaticism which swept Charles's head from his shoulders carried into power a man who combined with a disposition as despotic as that of the monarch he had beheaded a crucity of purpose and a brutality of execution that is without parallel in modern history and beside which the stubbornness and craft of Charles pale into insignificance. The cause of human liberty gained nothing from Cromwell or the movement over which he presided. No, the Sun is wrong. It is certainly un-American to countenance the glorification of a tyrant like Charles, but it is equally un-American to justify the intolerance, the bigotry, the fanaticism which brought about his overthrow. Thomas Gaffney Hich ?

### FOREIGNERS OR AMERICANS-WHICH?

In an article entitled "German-Americans and the Lord's Day" Bishop Doane of Albany, N. Y., gives voice to a sound and patriotic view of a question which is constantly before the public in one form or another, and which will continue to confront us as long as we retain our present character of a cosmopolitan nation.

retain our present character of a cosmopolitan nation. He says:

"The denationalization of naturalized Americans back into the nationalities which they have left is an evil element in our country; to talk of German-Americans, Irish-Americans, and every other sort of foreign Americans, is wrong and bad. But when not only the old national name is used, but the old national nature is appealed to; and the claim is made, for even a large and reputable part of our citizenship, that it may import its foreign ways and notions into our American iffe, and either demand immunity from our law or compel us to conform our law to its customs—it becomes really intolerable. If these racial distinctions are to be maintained, we shall never have any assimilated nationality of our own; and it is for us to see to it that we retain some independent, national, American characteristic ideas and institutions, to which those who seek the shelter of our country shall conform."

### PRACTICAL STATESMEN AND POETIC SENTI-MENT.

PRACTICAL STATESMEN AND POETIC SENTIMENT.

The San Francisco News Letter has a word to say on a subject which, although pretty well discussed, is still fresh enough in the public mind to warrant the notice. "The appointment of Austin as poet laureate," says the News Letter, "is quite a compliment to Lord Salisbury. A practical statesman is supposed to be unusually free from the poetic sentiment, for the possession of such sentiment would have prevented Salisbury from occupying the high position he does. His selection, therefore, of Mr. Austin, instead of shaking mankind's faith in his judgment, should strengthen the people's confidence in his ability as a statesman. True, from the muse's point of view it would be pleasanter to have a competent judge of poetry to select successors to Tennysons; for not every man who looks like a fool is a poet. Leaving the delicate task to statesmen, Shakespeare and the author of the Mother Goose Rhymes' stand about an equal show for Court favors." All of which is very good except the statement that the possession of the poetic faculty would have prevented Salisbury from occupying his present high position. Mr. Gladstone is a living refutation of such an argument as that.

### DEATH AND FLORAL ATROCITIES.

The awful dignity of death and the decorum which its dread presence should inspire are gradually affecting our mourning customs, and each year sees some additional relic of barbarism relegated to the obscurity to which, in view of the march of civilization, it belongs. Edward W. Bok, in the Ladies' Home Journal, has much to say in this connection. "One of the surest indications that, as a people, we are tearing

away from barbatic customs," he writes, "is found in the changes which, slowly but surely, have come over our mourning customs and funeral emblems. "Gates Ajar' and similar vulgar floral monstrosities are being discarded, and the modest laurel wreath or cross, or sheaf of wheat have in good taste supplanted them. Flowers for the dead are not to be decried so long as they have a meaning or carry a message of tender sympathy to the living, or attest a love, reverence or respect for the dead. But when offered missionless, in profusion, jammed or crammed into every imaginable made-to-order-looking design or device, the custom (or habit) of thus remembering the dead becomes offensive and is best honored in the breach."

### WINTER'S WANING.

### BY MARTHA M'CULLOCH-WILLIAMS.

Like many another tyrant, traculent and blustering, the winter has a trick of softening as he dies. With the year well on the turn, even before the seal of the good St. Valentine is set upon the earth, there is a hint of new life. In the winds, blow they loud or low; in the clouds, scurrying afar or trailing elusively near; above all, in the stems of wayside thickets, or in thready garden shrubs, that a little later shall bear knots and wreaths of bloom.

Nothing in Nature is free—that is to say, her law of compensation is inexorable. We shall pay scot for the softness of February sunshine in the rigors of March, the rovstering heir-apparent to our Lord of Icicles and Snowdrift. After all there is a touch of wantonness in the ways of wind and weather. And therein lies no small measure of their charm. The Weather Bureau is, no doubt, a mighty beneficent institution from a utiliarian standpoint—but, lack-a-day! who would care to know always ten hours ahead the precise degree of heat or cold, or wind, or rain, or storm he would be called on to undergo? It is ever so much more entertaining to regard the clouds, look in the eye of the wind—and prognosticate, or fair or foul, according to inclination or weather wisdom. If one hits it, what triumphings over the prophets of the other part! what gentle airs and rufflings and titillatings of one's vanity! If one misses, what occasion for the lawyer-like uses of ifs and buts—or, when they are wholly vain, what occasion for the cultivation of bland and meek unconsciousness of forecasts and forecastings!

or, when they are any according to the control of bland and meek unconsciousness of forecasts and forecastings!

Decidedly, life and the world can hardly bear the
elimination of the weather as subject-matter of discourse. From the beginning men have taken note of
changes—witness the horde of proverbs, signs and wonders every countryside can supply. It is only surfacelearning that laughs those same signs and wonders to
scorn. The deep delvers in Nature's secret ways, who
have come near to the glowing recesses of her heart, are
more and more finding out things which make them
comprehend how the proverbs and prophesyings of the
unlettered may be either the crystallizing of age-long
observations or the survival of things known intuitively
back in the golden age, when earth and her children
were at one.

unlettered may be either the crystallizing of age-long observations or the survival of things known intuitively back in the golden age, when earth and her children were at one.

Poets in all tongues, all ages, have bemoaned the fickleness of April; yet not a man of them has taken account of the fickleness of the seasons. Laughing out of court the misleading averages, which undertake to show that we have the same amount of weather the year around, can any wise man say how it happens that each particular season is so entirely individual? Look back over twenty springs, or summers, and say if there were two alike? As to winters—whim and caprice are dear prerogatives of the season. Who of us has not seen Thanksgiving Day snowdrifts—with after a green Christmas? I myself have plucked pansies unscathed of frost in mid-January, from the same bed that, at a corresponding date next year, was under three feet of snow. I recall, too, an October snowfall upon leaves that had not begun to yellow; and peach orchards in full bloom when Master Ground Hog came up to inspect matters meteorological.

A great day that is—the 2d of Februray. Then, as South-country folk avouch, the tawny glutton, who has slept the short winter away, blanketed in his own fat and snug within a grass-lined hollow of the earth, dawdles up to the light, rubs his seyes, looks about—then walks back and forth before his domicile, looking over his shoulder to see if he casts a shadow. If he does, the sun of course shines from a sky unclouded; but Master Ground Hog is intuitively wise in weather wiles—he knows the sunshine is but a lure to entice him forth so he may be nipped and frozen by six weeks more of winter. He knows, too, if the sky be overcast, no matter how chill the winds blow, that the cold's strength is broken—he may stay above ground—and pretty soon fare him forth for a dinner of tender springing herbs.

"When the nights begin to lengthen, then the cold begins to strengthen," saith the rhyming proverb; but sometimes the bitterest cold comes only

long rushing whispers sweep the earth's lowest face! That is his reveille to the seeds, just begun to stir in their brown coats, to the violets, and crecusus, and lilies of the valley, which have stood in wait since late autumn for the feast of St. Valentine. What though snow flies, and clouds lower, heavy with fresh falls—they hear, and thrill awake, ready to leap in blossom at the earliest vernal touch.

the earliest vernal touch.

Those gentlemen-coxcombs, the jonquils, have not waited anybody's pleasure. It must be they are Populists of the growing world—and believe in the power of gold over all things. Mighty pretty fellows, too, in the keen long green lances and sheathed golden spears they shot recklessly into upper daylight through the coverlid of snow. The snowdrops, cousins-german to the snow-flakes, are not so audacious by half. Nor are the heavy-headed daffodils, nor any of the narcissus family. Out o' doors—that is, in a window with a bare hour's sunshine daily—they will give you blooms from Christmas to March.

o'doors—that is, in a window with a bare hour's sunshine daily—they will give you blooms from Christmas to March.

I wonder if it can be that the broom of our gardens is the "lang yellow broom" so dear to Scotland and her poets—the true plant a genista, emblem of humility, which, worn upon a Crusader's helmet, gave name to a line of kings? This plant is anything but humble—for all it has never a leaf—is but a netted intricacy of ridgy green stems, that are sown all their length with tasseled gold that might have been spun from the February sunshine. It is among the earliest blossoms—coeval with the yellow jessamine. The jessamine, though, has a trick of flowering almost to match the gorse of which everybody has heard in the cant proverb. "When the gorse is out of blossom, then kisses are out of season." There may be days of the year when a diligent search will not show a blossom somewhere about a mat of jessamine vines, but they are few and stormy, and of the briefest endurance. It is, by the way, a curious fact in natural history that so large a proportion of very early flowers are yellow beside broom and jonquil and jessamine: there is Forsythia, lighting up lawns and parks, and out in wild woodsy places the glow of spicewood's golden fringe set richly over leafless stalks.

They are things of promise yet—all the dear company of blossoms. But the promise is writ large and fair in the faintly budded boughs, swaying so frolicly in the stealing wind. Up, down, back, forth they go, in a rocking undulation that sends sap to the tiniest tip. So are they tempered, toughened, to endure, not merely the riots of March, his writhen tempests, his sting and fret of sleet, but also the weight of growth and blowth that a new season shall bring to pass. If the March winds came to them in full winter inertness, they would be rent and torn—broken in sunder, and left food for fagots.

winds came to them in full winter inertness, they would be rent and torn—broken in sunder, and left food for fagots.

At the waterside all things are quickened. New green begins to peep through the sete mat of the turf along the banks. Here or there a fern-clump shows its woolly ball of unfolding fronds against the background of faded ones, marking last year's growth. There are new leaves likewise to the hepatica—tenderly green amid the brown-red winter foliage. Just below the new greenness lies a wealth of woolly buds—for there is providence in Nature as in any other mother. The firstlings of her heart are not sent maked into a chill world. She wraps them warm and delicately—almost as much so as she does the furry gray wind flowers that she sets ablow in snowy mountain recesses.

Speaking of snow—it lingers in shreds and tatters along the line of fences running east and west, and upon north-looking hillsides. But the open is bare, though sodden as a sponge. Listen to the murmurous trickling of underground runnings! The streams confessed brawl bold and blue, though they lack the torrent strength that shall come to them with March meltings and March floods. They are not roiled—the drainings have brought no largesse of earth from the fallows—yet here or there a bowleder has been moved, and new sand bars have arisen wherever a tributary water makes in. That is the frost's doing. Stones so imbedded as to withstand the force of freshets are sirred from their seat by the insidious strength of ice. Not merely stirred, but rent, if by chance there is a crevice wherein water may lodge. The frost is indeed, next to the lightning, the surest of all forces for the remolding of the world's face.

Yearly—yea, even hourly—the two of them, working under guidance, are shaping for us a new heaven, a new earth—one wherein the broadening race may find room and sustenance. Out of destruction there comes re-creation. Nature has said from the beginning of time:

"I keep, and pass and turn again."

"I keep, and pass and turn a

who knows but the long, gold-dusty alder tassels now glassed in the pool are shaped of atoms that were leaves the year before last? The willow stalks likewise, crimson, and swelling into knobs that promise later abundant furzy silver, have root in the ooze about a sunken hulk whose history no man knoweth certainly, though tradition affirms it to have been a batteaux, builded by the hardy Frenchmen, compeers of La Salle and Hennepin. If there be a grain of truth in the tradition, the rampant willows may be sucking up with each year the lusty particles that, bearing the hopes and fortunes of fair France, must have absorbed somewhat of kinship with the souls of her sons. Certainly they are more than common tall—forty feet if one—to the uttermost tip. They have been cut times without number—in August, in June, in January—in the full moon, in the new, and when it was nearly waned. Not that the present seat was grudged, but because of the knack they have of planting young willow thickets by means of flying seed, in all the moist, rich, low-lying spots of meadow and pasture. Still they have sprung up, and grown and flourished, making sometimes ten feet in a single year. Now in the waning winter, the landowner comes and lops and cuts away the blossoming part, leaving stubbly pollards where he found things of grace. But though the willows bleed, they laugh deep down in their strong roots. To feel that one has potentialities in reserve is an excellent armor against the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune.

For upward of fifty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has en used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity the stomach, relieves wind colie, regulates the bowels, cure the stomach, relieves wind colie, regulates the bowels, cure

### THE MAFFIA IN AMERICA

BY T. B. CONNERY.

Some of us were not altogether surprised to learn a week or so ago that the Maffia was not altogether extinct in this country, notwithstanding the terrible lesson administered to it some years ago by the outraged people of New Orleans. It still exists, it seems, and has given some terrible illustrations of its barbarous practices not very far from the centre of metropolitan civilization. While it affords no very grave reasons for alarm, it shows, nevertheless, that some drastic measures are still demanded to drive it from our shores finally and forever. Our Sicilian immigrants need a second lesson, and, if I am not very much mistaken, the teachers will not be backward if the blind followers of the vendetta do not quickly learn to obey our laws and give up their Old World knack of usurping the functions of justice. It will be of interest, perhaps, at this time to tell something about the nature and aims of this secret, oath-bound society, known as the Maffia, which for the second time within a few years has dared to enforce its rules in this country.

What is the Maffia? What are its teachings? It appears to be based on a principle called the Omerta. Signor Tommasi Cosedeli in "La Sicilia nel, 1871," says:

"In the course of years the national character of Sicilians in all its manifestations has become interpenetrated with the principles of a special code, called that of Omerta, which lays it down as the first duty of a man to do justice for himself with his own hands for any injury he may have suffered, and brands with infany, holding up to the contempt and vengeance of the public, any one who appeals to the law courts or assists the police in their investigations. A man perfectly honorable in other relations of life is convinced that he is doing a good deed in harboring an assassin, or in refusing to give evidence against him; for the code of Omerta says: Evidence is good so long as it does not injure your neighbor."

Mr. E. Strachan Morgan, who has made a most careful study of the subject, says:

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of Italy. What Barkhard says of the Middle Ages is true now: "Wherever a crime has been committed, even before the circumstances are known, the sympathies of all are involuntarily enlisted on the side of the accused."

I have discovered in my study of this subject that in numberless cases where the vendetta has been practiced in Sicily Mr. Morgan's statement is no exaggeration. They still believe in the rule that a man is justified in righting his own wrongs in his own way, and that it is dishonorable and unmanly to appeal to the courts. If in following out this idea life is taken, no one complains to the authorities. The vendetta takes the place of the courts. Surviving relatives of the victim charge themselves with the duty of averging the wrong." An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. And juries in Sicily have been known to return verdicts of "acted under irresistible impulse," acquitting the accused, no matter how clear the evidence against him of deliberate, cold-blooded murder.

"It would take a volume," says Mr. Morgan, "to specify all the modes in which, without violating the letter of the law, the Maffia can make things comfortable for its subordinates. ... It is accepted as the inevitable even by honest men. ... It imposes its code on the weak and resists the Government even more by the inertia of passive resistance than by overt acts of violence, and, Proteus-like, evades the arm of the magistrate, as it does the definition of the student."

The Blue Book on Sicily published in 1877 says of the Maffia:

"Men of all classes and ranks belong to it, and the Government has always been beaten when it fought the Maffia. The Maffia is not precisely a secret society, but rather the development and blossom of arbitrary violence directed to criminal ends of every sort. It is the instinctive, brutal, sordid solidarity that unites against the State, the laws and the constituted authorities all who are determined to live and thrive, not by honest work, but by violence, by fraud and by intimidation."

It appears

demmed to death and his own uncle was appointed with skr others to carry out the sentence. The uncle did not skrink from the horrible task, and aided in strangling his nephew. The unatural uncle subsequently committed suicide in a fit of remorse.

The other case is told by an English traveler, who was furnished with a safe conduct through the dangerous districts of Sicily by a prince, who employed the banditti as his own police and guard. This traveler declares that among his safe conduct was a man who had been, and perhaps still was, at the time, one of the most noted leaders of the banditti. This chief had a brother who belonged to his band, and, being desirous of raising a certain large sum of money in a hurry, determined to wring it out of the fears of the parist priest of his district. He told the good padre that his brother, the chief, had ordered him to demand the money, and apologized for having to do so. The priest on hearing the name of the terrible chief was greatly alarmed, because he could not give the amount demanded at once. He begged for time, and promised to have the whole sum ready by a given day. The brother who learned, however, that while the priest was journeying encountered this chief. Overcome with fear that his life would be taken, he fell on his knees and begged for mercy.

"Give me time and I will raise the money; give me time?" the priest exclaimed.

The other case is told by an English traveler, who had been, and answered:

"Give me time and I will raise the money; give me time?" the priest exclaimed.

The other was astonished, and answered:

"Give wou time and you will raise the money? The oppressed of every country are welcome. But let

through the mountain alone on his mule he suddenly encountered this chief. Overcome with fear that his life would be taken, he fell on his knees and begged for mercy.

"Give me time and I will raise the money; give me time!" the priest exclaimed.

The chief was astonished, and answered:

"Give you time and you will raise the money? What money? Of what are you speaking?"

The priest explained, but did not mention the brother's name.

"What rascal has told you such a lie?" exclaimed the bandit, proudly. "Who told you that I would be so mean as to rob a poor priest?"

The padre was obliged to tell the whole story.

"It is a lie—an infamous lie!" shouted the chief, angrily; "and you must come with me so that I may prove to you I am no robber of priests."

The chief, followed by the terrified padre, sought out his brother and confronted him.

"Did you tell the padre that I ordered you to extort such a sum of money from him?" thundered the bandit. The brother tried to prevaricate, but acknowledged that he had demanded the money from the priest.

"Did you tell the padre I had ordered such a demand?" repeated the chief.

"Yes," replied the robber at last.

The chief raised his gun, took deliberate aim and shot his brother through the heart.

"There," cried the chief, with the utmost unconcern. "that will convince you that my brother lied when he used my name to rob you of your money."

In Mr. E. Strachan Morgan's description of the Maffia he gives very interesting particulars about the statutes of the brotherhood, the ceremonies of initiation and the duties of members to each other. He declares the brotherhood to be governed by "two head centres," one cashier, and as many "captains of tens" and "captains of five" as may be required. Referring to one particular branch, he says that initiation usually took place in an old lime-kiln, and in the presence of three of the oldest members, the senior of whom performed the role of chief pro tem. This senior tied a thread tightly round the right forefinger of the neophyte, prick

of blood fall on the picture of some saint. The picture was next set on fire and placed in the left hand of the candidate, who blew away the ashes, repeating this formula:

"I swear on my honor to be true to the brotherhood as the brotherhood is true to me. As the picture of this saint and these few drops of my blood are burned, so am I ready to give all my blood for the brotherhood; as the ashes and blood cannot return as they were, so I cannot abandon the brotherhood."

I have not been able to trace the origin of the term Maffia—the proper spelling of which, by the way, is with two f's, not one f, as it is commonly printed in this country—but its principle may be found in organizations from the time of ancient Rome. More recently it would appear to be a legacy of the feudalism of the Middle Ages—"the outcome," as Mr. Morgan remarks, "of the relations between feudal superior and retainer."

If we look into the land question in Sicily we may find some clew to the existence of the Maffia—some reasons why it continues to flourish after all the efforts made to extirpate it. The condition of the poorer classes favors it. Between what is called the borghese and the gabelloto there is the same relation in Sicily as one finds in M. xico between the poor half-naked peon and his pampered master. It is the old, old story of the strong and the rich taking advantage of the necessities of the laboring classes. The gabelloto is the head tenant who lords it over the wretched toiler in the fields in the name or place of the absentee proprietor, for Sicily seems to be cursed with the same system of absentee landlordism as Ireland.

The prince or lord disdains to dwell among the people who make his wealth. He prefers Rome, Florence, Naples or some other of the cities, where there is "life and society," to the desolation which his neglect of the read duties of proprietorship has caused where his estates lie in the grip of the gabelloto. What are the sufferings of the poor under-tenants to him? He wants money to support luxurious

lized peasantry a chance to live and prosper where they belong.

Italians are welcome here. Sicilians are welcome. The oppressed of every country are welcome. But let them leave behind them the methods and customs of their abandoned countries. Let them learn to live under our laws, in accordance with our laws, and commit the righting of their wrongs to the constituted authorities. The stiletto, the bullet and intimidation by secret societies are not congenial to our soil, and will never be permitted to flourish in any part of this Republic. Foreigners can always have the same protection as natives or naturalized in the enjoyment of life or liberty—no more, no less.

### CUBA'S TRAVAIL.

ONE HUNDRED years ago Spain, in conjunction with Portugal, held all of South America, Central America and Mexico, together with more than half of all the territory now included within the limits of the United States. To-day she is engaged in a bitter struggle to keep the final fragment of her American possessions, and it is manifest destiny that soon Spanish arrogance and cruelty will be but a memory in the Western Hemisphere. The present heroic effort to shake off the burden of the taskmaster's heavy hand in Cuba may fall and another group of luckless patriot leaders may be destroyed in torture, like Quesada, or left to rot in the living grave of Cabanas, until they are forgotten; but still others will take up the cause, and the Crown will find her sacrifices of men and material as costly and futile in the future as in the pass.

Cuba has always been, during the greater part of the present century, in a condition of incipient rebellion. Her failure to follow the example of Mexico in 1810 and then declare her independence was afterward rewarded by oppressive laws, depriving the insular residents of representation or redress. Nothing but the fact that the soil of Cuba is of wonderful fertility has enabled her people to pay the taxes (now amounting to about forty per cent of the entire income of the island) which the home country collects at the point of the bayonet. In 1844, 48 and '67 promising rebellions were organized ending in torture and the garrote for their authors. The latter event was signalized by the bloody incident of the Virginius massacre at Santiago de Cuba, when Uncle Sam developed, rather too late, some of his old-time nerve.

Cuba has long since become a most unprofitable

The latter event was signalized by the bloody incident of the Virginius massacre at Santiago de Cuba, when Uncle Sam developed, rather too late, some of his old-time nerve.

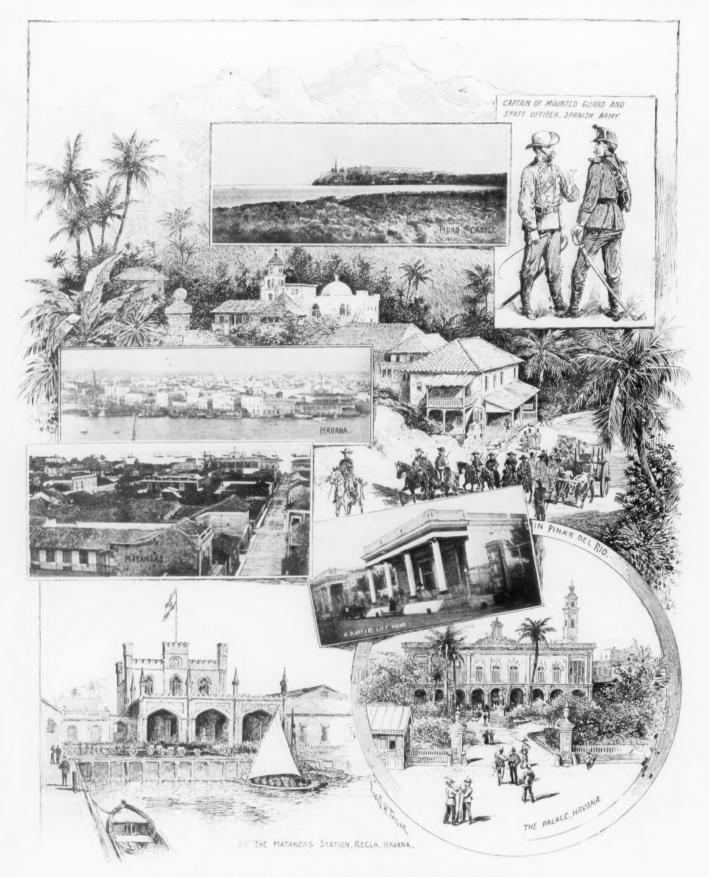
Cuba has long since become a mest unprofitable colony for Spain, all of the income and much more being dissipated upon the army of occupation, the cost of which, for these many years, has left the island in debt to the bondholders, largely in Spain, for some two hundred million dollars. It is the bond-holding class in the mother land, not the common people (whose youth are constantly sent out to certain death from fever or the machete), which holds the Government up to its task of repression.

Cuba is divided naturally into three sections. The eastern country, rugged and wild, is devoted to iron and copper mining and herding. A great deal of American money is invested in the mines near Santiago. The central belt, extending through the provinces of Puerto Principe, Santa Clara, Matanzas, Havama and into Pinar del Rio, is engaged in sugar production, and the latter State, which is the niost westernly, is famous for its tobacco. Cuba sends abroad, in normal years, sugar, molasses, tobacco and fruits to the value of more than fifty million dollars, seventy per cent of which comes to the United States. If Cuba were free to make her own bargains she would take her pay nearly altogether in trade, but through the workings of the laws devised in Madrid she is permitted to spend in the United States but twenty-three per cent of her receipts and that sum for coal, petroleum, machinery and commodities which Spain cannot furnish.

The present rebellion originated in the eastern end of the island and within a year has covered all of the six provinces. There are but two parties—the Cubans and the Spaniards. Only the want of munitions of war prevents the present Cuban force from increasing two, three or fourfold. With a coast line of some two thousand five hundred miles the chances of landing men and arms are at all times greatly in favor of those who wish

### PLAYING CARDS

You can obtain a pack of best quality playing eards by sending fifteen cents in postage to P. S. Ecstis, Gen'l Pass, Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ili.



THE WAR IN CUBA.—SOME POINTS OF INTEREST.—(See page 11.)

### A PRINCELY GIFT TO THE WORLD.

A PRINCELY GIFT TO THE WORLD.

It is made by an American to suffering humanity and to the unborn who may be tainted with hereditary predisposition to that greatest enemy of man in the flesh, tuberculosis or consumption. Dr. Cyrus Edson of New York offers free his discovery for the cure of this dread malady. He also describes free for the use of all chemists the method of manufacturing the specific. It is called Aseptolin and is to be injected hypodermically, entering the circulation at once, without taxing the inefficient digestive powers of the wasted patient. Out of two hundred cases treated with the new remedy there were only four failures. The fluid acts directly upon the tubercle bacilli which it kills instantly; in other words, when the syringe is withdrawn after an injection, the entire human system is flushed with a disinfectant with a rapidity equal exactly to the rapidity of the circulation itself. For his arduous labors in this direction, and for his gift now in the hour of his tri-

umph, Dr. Cyrus Edson is entitled to rank among the benefactors of his species. May his shadow never grow

AN INTERNATIONAL MERCY.

When Clara Barton and her Red Cross assistants arrive in Constantinople our Minister Terrell is to appoint them as bearers of relief to the Armenians. The Turkish capital, slow to move and unwilling to protect the helpless who are not of the Moslem faith, will see an illustration of the New Power in the West which says that wrong cannot be right, and that massacres must not be a necessity of the diplomacy of civilized nations.

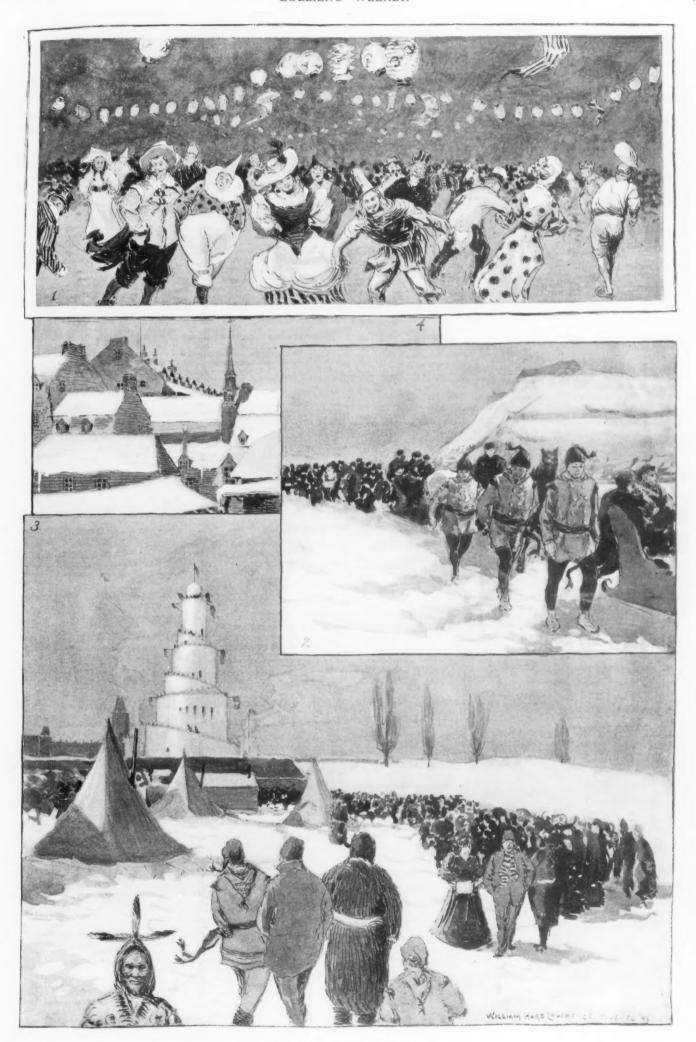
We have had international complications, intrigues, agreements and even arbitration to settle disputes. The Red Cross represents the international mercy of which the Cross of Christianity was the first universal emblem. Something had to be done to move these slow Europeans

and Orientals to a realization of the New Order, and the Republic has had the honor of doing it. Clara Barton's visit will be historic. Such missions are not for to-day but for all time.

This country can beat the world at patchwork—when that kind of statesman begins to make prosperity by issuing bonds. It is necessary, nevertheless, to bear in mind that when merchants do business that way, their creditors are not always expecting many cash in advance remittances, though they find it necessary to demand them.

By the way, where did all those bidders for the

WILL some person give a few reasons why the United States should pay off its national debt at all?



THE ICE CARNIVAL AT QUEBEC.

1. The open-air Carnival.—2. Visitors on snowshoes crossing the ice bridge.—3. Ice tower and Ir an encampment.—4. Some characteristic housetops.

(See page 15.)



"Joey," I asked, "what can I tell our H. T. C. members for Valentine week that will prove interesting?"

With a merry laugh the young man inquired:

"Are you not depending upon one as a sort of "ceserve fund?"

"Oh. Joey!" I exclaimed. "Can't you see that I am just continuing and extending the sphere of nsefulness of the original H. T. C.?"

"Dear old club," he said, with longing expressed in the tones of his voice. "I wish we had and still could accomplish ever so much more good! How much I would enjoy meeting this evening with every one of the former members!" Then, after a moment of silence, he continued: "I can tell you of a very delightful Valentine party that we had if you would like."

"That is exactly what I would like." I replied, opening my notebook and taking up a pencil. So Joey commenced:

"The question of what would prove the happiest of happy thoughts for Valentine Day was discussed at length, and yet it seemed difficult to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion. Angie acknowledged she had been indulging a hope that we could send a number of pretty if inexpensive Valentines to some really poor or unloved children who otherwise would not receive any, or to some older people, perhaps, who were sick or lonely; but the funds in our treasury were low, so it seemed out of the question. I remembered, however, mamma had only that day told me how she used when a child to make her own Valentines by pasting prettily colored pictures on sheets of paper, and writing or printing verses below.

"A kind of scrapbook Valentine,' Belie explained; and Julia suggested that the children at least would like such; anyway, if that was the best we could do, it would be better than nothing. So it was decided that we meet at my home the next week, and a girl and boy, working together, should make two Valentines instead of each member making his or her own, because what one could not well do perhaps the other could. Nearly all of us had some pretty pictures or cards that we were willing to use, and I knew mamma would make the

start us right if any assistance should be needed.

"I will work with you, Angie, Dick exclaimed.

"You should very humbly inquire if I will accept you for that evening as my Valentine,' Angie replied, laughing.

"Let us have more fun out of it than simply choosing our partners,' urged Julia Hint. I move that the name of every girl be written on a slip of paper, the papers folded alike, carried out into the hall and all jumbled together in the basket on the stand there. As each boy goes out this evening let him take one, but not open it until he reaches home, and then keep the girl's name a secret until he calls for her next week. This will give us all something to wonder and talk about, and I think there will be a good deal of fun in it.

"Of course all agreed, Angie remarking that we were usually so very sensible that she really thought a diversion ought to be created in honor of St. Valentine.

"May Tisdale suggested that each girl should wear an apron to protect her dress from drops of paste, and then Harry Nichols insisted that the poor boys who hadn't any would need them just as much. So the girls promised to each bring an extra one for her Valentine. Hattie Arnold supplemented this by a suggestion that all should provide themselves with pieces of old muslin so hand-kerchiefs need not be used to wipe pasty fingers on. Scissors, pens, etc., were also to be brought by those who thought they would need them, and even needles and thread, if any one should think of ittle gifts that might be made for Valentines.

"The boys had lots of fun selecting each his slip of paper. But one thing

ittle gifts that might be made for Valentines.

"The boys had lots of fun selecting each his slip of paper. But one thing could always be said of the Hickstown girls and boys: they were honorable, even in sports and in what are called 'little things.' I never knew one of them to do an underhanded or a mean act, so there was no surreptitious peeking, and no sly means taken to find out the names,

THE HAPPY THOUGHT
CLUB.

CONDUCTED BY MIS. S. S. WOOD.

SOME HAPPY THOUGHT VALENTINES.

and all did as agreed; not one boy told or even hinted, or permitted any one to 'guess' whom he was to escort. We all, however, remembered Angle's laughing counsel to Dick, and it was with very serious faces and with very low bows that we presented ourselves and humbly preferred requests to be accepted as Valentines.

that we presented ourselves and humbly preferred requests to be accepted as Valentines.

"Angle and Harry were chosen to compile a list of all the names they could think of to whom Valentines might be sent; and in addition every member was to choose the person to whom he or she would like to send one. Of course the committee's list was designed simply to supplement if we should have materials for additional Valentines, or in case two or more should choose the same person, as well as to make more certain that those who needed kindness the most were not overlooked.

"Mamma had everything very nicely arranged for us, and we donned our aprons amid ever so much laughter and a few good-natured jokes, as when Dick announced that after all if Angle had pretended she didn't want him for her Valentine, we could all see that she had tied her apron strings to him, or he to them, for, strange to say, on the slip of paper Dick chose, Angle's name had been written.

"Some of the Valentines made that even-

them, for, strange to say, on the paper Dick chose, Angie's name had been written.

"Some of the Valentines made that evening were really pretty; others were not so nice; but, then, we had learned that it is not the intrinsic value of a gift hearly as much as it is being remembered, that pleases one. Grandma and Grandpa Lufkin, a dear old couple who lived by themselves, were thought of by Angie, and for grandma a neat spectacle case was quickly made from prettily colored cardboard very neatly bound and lined with chamois. Angie Ward could do almost everything nicely. She also made some chamois spectacle cleaners neatly buttonholed around the edges with blue embroidery silk. The picture of a little boy with a cup and brush in his hand (of course we considered them a paste cup and brush) was pasted on the slip of paper that was to accompany these, and Dick printed just below the verse;

"For fear you would not clearly see Your pretty little Valentine, Whom you should know is charming

I send you this, for I am thine.

'Grandpa Lufkin had a neat little watch case made from perforated silver cardboard cut in the shape of a tiny slipper and bound with red ribbon. The picture on his Valentine was that of a little girl seated in a low chair, her sewing had fallen neglected on the flow while she held a watch at her ear, evidently delightedly listening to its ticking. The verse read:

' 'Right at the head of your bed This can hang each night, you know, And into it you may slip Your watch, all wound so 'twill go.

"Dear Miss Leeds had been an invalid for many years. She was just a lovely woman, who had taught school previous to her long illness, and who was yet very fond of children. For her, Julia Hunt and I arranged in the centre of a large sheet of paper the engraving of a charming little boy, and then dispersed in what we considered a very effective manner all around it, just the heads of other children. It was really pretty, or so we thought them. Below it I wrote:

"'I am a dear little boy,
Or so the good folks all say,
I ask to be your Valentine,
Please, oh please, do not say me
nay!"

Please, oh please, do not say me nay!

"'Miss Leeds loves flowers next best to children. I believe,' said Belle Hunt; 'I wish we could send her some. My rose bush has two beautiful buds on it that will be lovely in a day or so.'

"'My geranium is just coming into full bloom,' said Angie, 'and its green leaves are beautiful.'

"I have two begonias, a red and a pink, that are fairly loaded with waxy blossoms,' exclaimed Lily Hazlitt.

"My calla blossom will be quite perfect to-morrow,' said manuna, who was sitting by Lily to whom she had been making some suggestions,' and I think I will make Joev a present of it, and also, if he would like, a few of my ivy geranium leaves."

"I have some lovely rose carnations to add,' said Hattie.

"Let's make a basket,' exclaimed Angie, 'and line it with moss. I have some and take them to her?"

"Angie and Bell were chosen for this. Then I cut some twigs from an evergreen tree back of our house, and Julia Hunt and Harry Niles made the loveliest little basket from them. Early the next morn-



actually is high grade, and one the REWARD Is not payable to me UE FREE BY MAIL person in any case INDIANA BICYCLE CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

ing the girls hung it, filled with the 'contribution' flowers, as Angie called them, and with the Valentine tied to its handle by a narrow white ribbon, on Miss Leeds's door-knob, rang the bell and hurried away before her sister could open the door. But the moment it was taken to her bedside the invalid exclaimed: 'I know that is the work of those dear Happy Thought children! God bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' so with the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the only one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was not the one in Hickstown who asked God to bless them!' Miss Leeds was n

ness in his voice and moisture in his eyes, "and He has blessed every member of our club.

"Mrs. Rourke's two children, among others, also had Valentines. She was a real hard-working woman who washed and cleaned and scrubbed, and in fact did almost anything a stout pair of woman's hands could do to earn a shelter and a living, but who was not always very particular to keep her children clean; maybe the poor woman couldn't very well. Mamma says we blame the very poor for not being always tidy, when, perhaps, if we were obliged to work as hard as they are trying to earn a poor shelter, coarse food and scanty clothes, we would find little of either time, strength or even heart or courage for anything more. Their Valentines were made of brightly colored pictures. One was a fluffy-looking little yellow chicken perched on the mother hen's back, and this was the verse:

"Carry me safely, mamma dear,

" 'Carry me safely, mamma dear, Do not let me fall, I plead; When I bigger grow I'll carry you, And scratch up lots of nice feed."

And scratch up lots of nice feed.'

"But little Annie had the best Valentine of all, or perhaps I should say that its results were the best. Mr. Denham was a surly, unhappy man who had lived for several years all by himself in our town. No one knew where he came from, but he never had any company, and gave the Hickstown people to very plainly understand that their friendliness was not desired. He occupied a large house with grounds around it that had once been beautiful, but at that time were sadly neglected. If a ball went over his fence it was lost, I assure you, for not a boy in our town would risk going to his door and asking for it, and we would have been ashamed to have sneaked in and recovered it without his permission.

"Annie had a very correcous picture of

permission.

"Annie had a very gorgeous picture of little Red Riding Hood with a basket on her arm starting forth to carry the honey and butter to her grandmother. The child refused all offers of assistance in turning her thoughts into verse, and in her cramped, childish hand printed, as nearly as I can remember, something like this. like this:

""'DEAR MR. DENHAM—I am sorry for you because you live all alone, and I should like to bring you nice things to eat and cheer you as little Red Riding Hood did her grandma, if I knew you would not let any Mr. Wolf eat me up, but would take for your little Valentine ""ANNIE NICHOLS."

"Of course we told the child that she should not sign her own name to a Valentine; but she insisted that hers was no 'common' Valentine, and, as I told you before, she was very persistent, so we yielded the point.

"A day or two afterward Annie was walking past the house with her mother, when Mr. Denham stood at the gate. The child stopped, looked up in his face, and asked: 'Are you going to take me for your little Valentine, Mr. Denham?

"I cannot very well give you her lisping language, so I will not try.

"What would you do when the wolf came?' he asked.

"I would jump right into your arms just as I did into papa's once when I was frightened, and you would not let him hurt me,' the child replied. Mrs. Nichols told about this afterward.

"There are two other little girls and a little boy who would like to come into my arms,' he replied, very seriously. 'Do you think I would better take them?'

"Yes,' the child replied, after a moment of thought. 'You know I could only come to see you once in a while, and they would keep you company all the time; and your yard, Mr. Denham, is just the right kind of a yard for children to play in: it is so large and has so many lovely, shady trees,'

"Mr. Denham lifted his hat very gravely but very courteously to Mrs. Nichols, shook hands with Annie, turned and walked slowly into the house.

"The next we knew men were at work clearing up his yard; cleaners, paperhangers and painters were busy renovating the house; then in came new carpets and handsome furniture. In less than a month a pale, sad-faced woman with three children arrived, and soon the story came out. She was a daughter of Mr. Denham's whom he had almost idolized until she married contrary to his wishes, after which he had refused even to see her. He had sold his business and home in the city, and bought the lonely place in our town. The daughter's husband had died and she had been struggling bravely to support herself and little ones. Annie's Valentine must have reached him when his heart was most tender. Mamma called it a 'special Providence,' and said if people would only follow the 'leadings' they received an almost incalculable amount of good would result. Annie's acorn seemed tiny, and any one would have said it was dropped into very poor soil; but I think it grew into one of our gooddliest oaks—a cross, lonely man made happy, a widow and three children provided for. Mr. Denham did ever so much for our H. T. C. after that, and we had many good times in his large house and in the beautiful grounds."

"427 Sixth St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "Madam—In the issue of January 23, I

"427 Sixth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Madam—In the issue of January 23, I find such a lovely little story—taking our dear dog Fritzie as its hero. I cannot resist thanking you, for it was read with so much interest and so many loving memories by my husband and myself. The story is true, and yet many things done by that little dog remain untold. His grave is in the Seney Hospital lawn, and the officers and nurses all mourn for him. And in the corridor, as you enter, I have placed a showcase for the sale of small articles, and it bears the name of THE FRITZIE BAZAAR. "We put it there two years ago: and on visiting days some one is sure to buy a trifle at least. Mr. Breckenridge, the superintendent, assures me that it will always bear his name, and when the Hospital is completed there will be room for an enlarged 'FRITZIE BAZAAR." "The picture you gave in the paper was

and when the Hospital is completed there will be room for an enlarged 'FRITZIE BAZAAR...'

"The picture you gave in the paper was very good, only he had a short tail and cut ears, but long shaggy hair and lovely soft brown eyes. The time I gave the Fair, I opened my house and yard, and he was a great attraction, so much so that my husband took him out on the walk and we had two policemen to watch him all the evening, fearing some one would steal him for the reward. He was very fond of ice cream, and every one treated him.

"We have two large cats, one a Maltese named 'Malty,' the other a black and gray striped named 'Seney.' They were his constant companions, and he always protected them from other cats and dogs. He would not allow any other cats in the yard even, and for days after his death Malty and Seney stayed down cellar or in some dark corner. Our home was so dreary, and as the Christmastide was so near at hand, my little grandniece and nephew, Marion and Gwyn Walker, coaxed me to allow them to buy another little dog and give it to their 'Uncle Hitchie' as a Christmas present. So their thoughts led them on—to apply to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals—and if theyfound a poor, homeless little shaggy dog would they send word and the children would buy him. So the day before Christmas a letter came, and we went to the shelter and found just such another as our dear Fritzie. He was brought home in a large basket, and after a good bath and something to eat, he stood up on his hind legs to thank us, and the children wrote a note and put it in his mouth, and when

will love me for dear Fritzie's sake, and I will try and be a good little doggle. Please call me "Woolt."

"The sight of this little stranger and the appealing note opened our hearts, and he is now lying among all the comforts of our home, well satisfied and growing used to his new friends. He has only been once to the Hospital—as I feel that part belongs wholly to Fritz. Malty and Seney like Wooly quite well; still they feel they now have the first right to all the dainty bits. Sometimes Wooly goes down to the kitchen and lies beside the range, then Messrs. Malty and Seney immediately move their furry sides up on the kitchen tables and take a nap while the cook is not looking. But she is very kind to them all and saves every nice bit, and always makes out the order to the butcher, 'not to forget the dog and cats. Fritzie always sat at the table with his own plate and the cats on either side of him; but Wooly prefers to eat his meals sitting on his haunches and being fed, and is very fond of nuts and candy. "Dear madam, I have written this lengthy letter thinking you may extract something further relative to animal and child life that will help some little one to a happy thought. . . . If this is consigned to your waste-basket, I even am content, for it has occupied my thoughts for a little while in a pleasant way—of a dear little pet that did all he could to fill the childless home of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Hitchcock with love and gratitude, never turning from us, ever ready to welcome us. For thirteen years he was our constant companion.

"Again thanking you, I remain,
"Yours, M. P. Hitchcock."

"Jam sure our readers will appreciate the ad litional information about Fritzie

"Jan. 25, 1896."

I am sure our readers will appreciate the additional information about Fritzie his former mistress so kindly sends. Not being acquainted with Mrs. Hitchcock I did not feel at liberty to ask for Fritzie's "true" picture, so requested the artist of COLLIER'S WEEKLY to sketch for us the prettiest little Skye-terrier he possibly could. I am sure that a knowledge of the little dog's beautiful life has inspired me with a greater desire to help my fellow-beings, with greater sympathy for their sufferings, and with even more respect and tenderness for dumb animals. Isn't it lovely that Fritzie's mistress is still carrying on in his name the good work he commenced?

"Knoxyille, Tenn., Jan. 20, 1896.

work he commenced?

"Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 20, 1896.
"Dear Miss. Wood—I am very sorry I haven't written to you before, and told you how glad I was when I received my books; but my school duties have kept me from it. I understand that I am to send my picture and a description of myself as I have seen of the others in your paper. As soon as I can I mean to subscribe for it. I will send my picture as soon as I have time to have it made. I received my books a few days after Christmas. My club is just getting along splendidly, but we have made a few changes; the girls all decided to make me president, as I organized the club, and papa could help me. I think it is best myself. We have one dollar in our treasury.

Yes, Mamie, I would like the photographs or tintypes of all our prize-winners, and also of all those on the Roll of Honor whose pictures have not yet been published, with the nicest little personal sketch that they can send. I wish each one would state, in addition to any other interesting particulars, what his or her aim in life is, and what he or she likes best of all to do. I shall probably soon ask for the pictures of all our club organizers, as I think every one deserves some honor for the good work done.

"Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 22, 1896.

"Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 22, 1896.
"DEAR MRS. WOOD—I saw something about an H. T. C. Saturday night, so I thought I would try and get one up even

Beecham's pills for constipation 100 and 250. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

\*\*Tilesche came home he sat up and held it led steer, which real:

\*\*The art livrith—I am a por little contemporary of the part of the transporary of the contemporary of the part of the transporary of the contemporary of the part of the transporary of the contemporary of the part of the transporary of the contemporary of the part of the transporary of the contemporary of the part of the transporary of the contemporary of the part of the transporary of the part of the builded into triumphal arches and minic fortifications; raised block on block into lofty towers, and carved with artistic skill into portrait busts and heroic statues of famous men.

On Crown Street, for instance, these objects met the eye at every turn. In one place a statue of Washington; in another, busts of Short and Wallack, two heroes of the Quebec Fire Brigade who lost their lives in an effort to save others; a little further on, semi-transparent and coldly beautiful, a copy of Bartholdi's Liberty, bearing aloft a torch with a frozen flame.

Spanning some of the streets were snow arches of imposing height, some reaching above the skyline of the neighboring buildings; and in front of the old Basilica, poised upon a knoll, was a huge snowball thirty feet or more in diameter.

A constant attraction to the visitors was the Ice Bridge, which was formed across the St. Lawrence River, from Quebec to Pt. Levis.

This "bridge" is unique, as it is the result not alone of extreme cold, but of a combination of wind and tide. Just below Quebec the St. Charles River adds its waters to those of the St. Lawrence; at this point, and not far from the upper end of the Isle of Orleans, a bar or shoal has been formed by the conflicting currents. On this shoal, when the wind is from the east and all else is favorable, the ice lodges, forming what is called the "key" to the bridge. Then the huge floes, that have been drifting back and forth with the tides, crowd against the key in endless numbers, crushing and tumbling against one another, and piling up in great confusion into vast, pale-green hummocks. This continues until the river is packed from shore to shore, and a few hours of freezing cold cements the whole mass into a great "bridge," so called, that rises and falls with the tide and across which, after a roadway has been cleared, the people drive and walk.

Once firmly in place this highway of ice lasts till the middle of April or the first bridge in six or seven years, and forming as it did at the opening of Carnival

iar with it one is continually discovering fresh beauties.

But on this occasion the gray old streets were gay with bunting and filled with rollicking crowds: of bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked women, muffled to the

## LAUREATES UNKIND WORDS.

It seems the relations between Lord Tennyson and Alfred Austin, the new laureate, were not always of the most amicable. Mr. Alfred Austin is short in stature—very short. When the two fell "kid," meaning "child."

Baco-Curo tific cure for the Tobacco habit,

Baco-Curo Cures when all other remedies fail, (Write for proofs). Baco-Curo Does not depend on the will power of the user. It is the Cure. Vege table and harmless.

Baco-Curo Directions are clear;

"Die all the Thickers join used until Baco-Curo notifies you to stop,"

Baco-Curo list the Original Written Guarantee. Re medy your money if it fails to

Baco-Curo Does the Curing. Its Competitors do the Blowing.

tigate Baco-Curo before you buy any for the Tobacco Habit.

# BAGO-GURO

Is what it Pretends to be A CURE.
WHICH DO YOU A CURE
WHICH DO YOU A SUBSTITUTE?
On a SUBSTITUTE?
On but \$1.00, three boxes and guaranteet care) \$2.50, as all druggriss, or sent direct on receipt of price. Write for fire, booklet and prenche. Excess Curtantee & Marc O., Lattones. Wh

### WHERE TO FIND GAME.



out "on one occasion," Tennyson wrote this couplet in reply to the younger man's criticism:

Tennyson's no giant; all men know it, For so says Alfred Austin, dwarf and poet.'

I have often wondered, Did the author of "In Memoriam" wish us to infer from this that Tennyson was a giant?

Danish women are ahead of any other women on the face of the globe in one particular. They have just announced the opening of a Woman's Theatre for the coming winter. The plays are to be written by women dramatists; every character—yes! the male characters—to be acted by women; orchestra, soloists, chorus, conductor, exclusively feminine. Margaret Thorson, the authoress, has completed a play for the theatre, and Fran Emma Gad prepared a ballet.

CHARITY is the perfection of friend-ship. It is that part of the better man that enables him to always construct he words and actions of others in the least unfavorable light. Without it friendship is of little worth. Deal not harshly with the errors and mistakes of those about you, for our deficiencies but prove the weakness of all humanity.



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Miss Romnow—"Nut at all. He can't pronounce his r's, and I do detest being adsed as Miss Bow-wow."

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